

# The Mountain Eagle.

Independent--Screams For All!

Volume Fifteen

Whitesburg, Letcher County, Kentucky, Thursday, DEC 21 1922

Number 41

## LOCAL ITEMS

### Gathered Here and There by Our Reporters and Prepared for the Busy Eagle Readers

And Christmas is near at hand.

And the wee ones, and larger ones, too, are lookin' both ways for Santa Claus.

And, some are looking and finding another chap from moonshine heights weighted down with poisoned lightning flashed from a dirty boot-leg.

The little entertainment given by Mrs. Harris' music class at the auditorium Monday night was highly enjoyed by all who could thread their way thru the dark and mud to the place. The enjoyment when once there was well worth the pains.

Lewis Harvie will spend Christmas with relatives at his old home, Danville, Va.

Geo. M. Adams returned from South Haven, Kas., and reports a fine trip and pleasant stay in the Kansas town.

Enforcement Officer Jno. D. W. Collins returned from the fighting ground in Menefee where a bunch of bad moonshiners were killed and captured. The surviving member of the Ballard gang, after being severely shot, was finally captured and taken to Lexington.

### TRADE IN YOUR HOME TOWN READ YOUR HOME PAPER.

It will be well enough to remember that Circuit Court will open again here January 8th, provided it is not too cold.

An old-fashioned square dance will be given at Daina Theatre, Dalna, Ky., Saturday night, Dec. 23. To the best lady and gent buck dancers prizes to amount of \$10 will be given.—W. J. Pitman, Jr., Mgr. Dalna Theatre.

Clifford C. Collins, son of Charlie Collins, formerly of our town, was married to Miss Grace Wright at Silver Creek Washington a few days ago. They will reside in Southern Oregon, where the groom is employed.

At her home at Keystone, W. Va., a few days ago Miss Lettie Reynolds formerly residing here passed away. She was a Step-daughter of Mrs. Albert Williams of Hazard. The many friends of Little Lettie as she was known will regret to learn of her death.

The Mullins Motor Co. is erecting another and larger garage on their property near the bakery. The building will be modern and about 45x60 feet. These people are among our most progressive

citizens and delight in spending their money in up-to-date business improvements.

Again we repeat next year is to be one of the most progressive years ever known in Whitesburg and throughout the county. Since this is evidently true why not get ready at once to meet the coming tide? Let the new year 1923 loom on your horizon with all the past, with all the violations of law, the indiscretions and petty disturbers of peace and sobriety, buried deep and forever with the old year. The happiness of every citizen and his family largely depends upon honest effort and faithful performance of duty. Whoever hopes to skim over by devious ways along paths lighted by moonshine will find souging oaring. Set the mark in the sunshine of a bright sky and the dews of happiness will fall around you.

Pearl White, famous screen star, will enter a nunnery in Switzerland to devote the remainder of her life.

To help along the anticipated good times in store for our town and county in the near future let everybody spend their money at home and thus help along home industries. Back of progress there must be an easy flow of finances and money sent out of the county robs and stagnates the easy flow of these finances. A dollar spent at home today is a dollar ready to be spent again tomorrow, perhaps by yourself.

So far the heaviest mail ever known here has been arriving at the county seat daily. And it will increase right on till after the holidays are over. Perhaps the heaviest business ever known will be handled throughout the entire country.

Miss Pearl Downing left for her home in Iowa, for the holidays.

Now, in this good year 1922, and in its last lingering days, let sunshine and not moonshine rule the day. Help to make the world a better place in which to live.

Christmas is not only a holiday but a very holy day.

There is much good reading in this week's Eagle. Read, turn and read again.

A Merry Christmas.

A Happy New Year.

## Santa Claus

Who is this congenial old gentleman that flaunts everywhere about this time? To answer this question would tax the mind more than might be imagined. Far back to where memory of man runneth not to the contrary various appellations were applied to this patron Saint. St. Nicholas, a real character and who went about doing good, is best recognized in ye olden times. After him various names were given to others who followed in the foot-step of St. Nick—till finally in the last hundred years Santa Claus has been the dominating character. Formerly he was supposed to mysteriously ride through the air dominating everywhere and in all sections at the same time, visiting the poor, the needy and the good, bringing cheer and lightening the hearts of all. The young as well as the old looked forward to the coming of the great and noble Santa. But who was he? To those who had passed beyond the border-land of innocent childhood he was the incarnation of that spirit. On earth, peace and good-will, to those in the golden sunshine of innocent childhood whose minds had not been clouded by worldly wisdom, he was the "Good Will" himself—Dear Santa. Where did he come from? Everywhere. He is the outburst of a glad heart reaching into the innocence and gladness of the child-heart. Yes, there is a Santa, and as long as heaven's gracious dews are sprinkled into the hearts of His followers on earth, there will be one. And the world would be a dear place to live in if this noble spirit was hushed and the human heart became a stone.

H. M. Collier, after visiting relatives and friends for some weeks in Virginia returned to his home here this week.

Miss Gertrude Lewis is home from Georgetown for the holidays. Miss Dalna Hays is expected to arrive home from Berea and Esteva Webb from Stonewall Jackson College Abingdon, Va.

Louise, Leroy and Wallace Fields arrive today from Lexington to spend Xmas, and Belle and Wilson and Lovette will be here Sunday—coming "back to God's country" for a few days.

They kin move down to the Blue grass, An' live there if they will, But they can't forget so fast— They're mountaineers still.

For Sale—30 acre farm, small house, 5 acres new ground, 5 old the balance timbered very well. Price \$350.—Elijah Hale, Red Fox, Ky.

Scobee Hardman, tried at Winchester on a charge of killing Leon Renaker, was declared to be not guilty.

## SCHOOL COLUMN

### Doings of the FRESHMEN

The Class Prophecy, written by Miss Golda Hart, was much enjoyed by the Freshmen.

The Freshies were on the stage Friday for General Science and Monday for Latin. So you can very well understand how busy we are.

The last week each room has presented from the stage something they have been taught and learned this year, and if you don't believe we're learning just come and hear us.

Prof. Craft's room won the study banner last week and Miss Harris' room is carrying it this week. Prof. Harris says we will have it next.

The Senior and Junior High invited the Freshmen in for the Pinnacle Society Friday. Other visitors were Miss Gertrude Lewis, Charlie Hall and Edgar Bentley.

It is said most of the teachers will spend Xmas at home.

Monday night was the recital. The little boys and girls are fine musicians.

The Freshy girls are planning a play for sometime in January. Charlie Blair was away a few days, but Bill Fields and Burnett Hammons kept up his work.

Wishing one and all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year.

Oma Fields, Editor

## Notice

On January 13, 1923, a Civil Service examination will be held at Hazard at which time applicants for the appointment of postmaster at Whitesburg post-office will be examined. Further information as to the examination with all necessary blanks for entering same may be had at the postoffice here.

## Presbyterian Church

Sundayschool 9:45.  
Morning sermon 11:00.  
C. E. Service 6:30 p. m.  
Evening sermon 7:00.

J. W. Bell, Pastor

## Singer Machines

Persons who wish to purchase Singer Sewing Machines should write or call on W. R. Amburgey, box 51 Fleming, Ky.

## For Sale

No. 5 Oliver Typewriter \$20.  
Half barrel of black roofing paint \$30.

Farm dinner bell \$3.  
Call at my residence back of High School building.

J. L. OLDHAM,  
Whitesburg, Ky

## Appointed Acting Postmaster

Yesterday Chas. H. Back received from the First Assistant Postmaster General his appointment as Acting Postmaster at this place. Today everything is being turned over to Mr. Back and he will be in full charge. Mr. Webb, who has been postmaster for more than eight years, glad his resignation about a month ago and asked to be relieved as soon as possible. The Eagle believes and trusts that the new incumbent will make a good postmaster.

## For Sale

Dodge Touring Car, 1922 Model car run since July this year. In splendid condition, price right. See W. S. Renaker, Seco, Ky.

## For Representative

To the Voters of the 97th Legislative District of Kentucky:

Having been solicited and urged by many of the citizens, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for Representative subject to the voters at the August 1923 primary. Your support solicited.

E. C. Holliday  
Hazard, Ky., Dec. 5, 1922

## Attention

Relief for gallstones, gravel, stomach, liver, kidney, bladder, rheumatism and female troubles. Don't suffer from these maladies.

We guarantee Jack's Gallstone Remedy to give quick relief or refund money. \$1.25 per bottle of 20 days treatment, or 3 bottles for \$2.75; sent to any address postpaid C.O.D. if desired.

New Life Medicine Co.  
619 Underhill St., Louisville, Ky.

## Another Mother Called

A few days ago at her home at Mayking, Mrs. Nancy Jane Fugate, life companion of Litt Fugate, well known citizen, was called to the beautiful home above. Up to a short time ago she was in fairly good health for one of her age, she being 65 at her death. She was a daughter of the late Randall Adams and a granddaughter of the late W. M. Jenkins. She was a lady of the highest type, a zealous faithful mother, a kind, generous neighbor, loved and respected by all. She leaves a number of grown sons and daughters, a faithful husband and many friends and relatives, to whom the Eagle offers deep sympathy.

Geo. Hogg, of Roxana, merchant and all-around business man was here placing his usual large orders for printing.

Mrs. C. H. Burton entertained several friends in honor of Miss Alice Golden who leaves for her home in Cleveland, Ohio. Out town guests were Miss Alice Slep of Millstone and Mr. E. B. Whiteside, of Louisville.

## Christmas Thoughts and Human Aspirations

Christmas 1922 gives rise to new thoughts about matters well nigh 2000 years old. Christmas thoughts, four years after a declaration of peace and a hoped for regenerated world, bring us face to face with the poverty of human aspirations when guided by human agencies alone.

It is a sad commentary on human nature that a world war to end war and bring peace has brought no peace. More than 1900 years ago the angels sang "Peace on Earth, to men Good Will." This divine message has come down thru the centuries, has inspired religious zeal, stirred the souls of men and women, changed the geography of the world and founded new nations.

Christmas thoughts take us back to the struggle for religious freedom, the sacrifices of pioneers, the voyage of the Mayflower and the birth of a republic. They carry us back to the gathering of patriots who failed to frame their new republic until they had knelt in prayer and asked the blessing and aid of Divine Providence.

Christmas thoughts remind us that our republic never drew the sword save in a righteous cause, and for the promotion of the message from Bethlehem. America entered the world war in the belief that it was the last—that dawn of permanent peace was near.

Four years of doubt and almost despair, and there is no peace. After an unparalleled sacrifice of men and treasure America is not credited with the spirit of the Nazarene but is charged with selfishness and aloofness. The reflex action of Europe's endless strife is a perilous disregard for law and order, for the sanctity of established social customs and for human life itself, all amid an environment of apparent peace.

It is useless to talk about world peace until there is a rebirth of the spirit of Christmas in the human heart. It is admitted that the Christian church has failed in a measure, because the doctrines of the Nazarene have not been tried. True, the church is a powerful agency for good, yet

the fact remains that it has not been able to establish the Prince of Peace on the throne.

Whatever may have been or may now be our human aspirations somehow there is lacking in our national life that uplifting spirit of Christian loyalty and patriotism, that indefinable love of country so dear to our forebears.

The solution of the vital problems confronting us as a nation, lies in less dependence on a nebulous and material search after world regeneration and more dependence upon the tenets and principles of the fathers and mothers who left us a priceless heritage; less reliance on human agency and more upon the help of Divine Providence and prayer.

No mere human machinery, no mere act of Congress can keep this republic great and secure, and able to set an example to and uplift the world.

As a people we are in danger of losing our national character, because we are crowding out the moral and spiritual forces of life. National character is as important as individual character; the first cannot be without the second and both are spiritual.

A revival of this moral and spiritual atmosphere, a renewal of our faith in Divine Providence a resurrection of Christmas ideals and thoughts in harmony with Divine laws, will rescue America and rescue the world.

Nothing else will. Yet the picture is not wholly dark. Every cloud has its silver lining. There is more good than bad in the world, more Christmas spirit than dismal despair. We are a nation of optimists and have met and solved every great problem thus far. We have solved them only in so far as we have harmonized with the moral and spiritual laws of the universe, and not crowded out Providence. We shall rise above the storms and tempests of today only as we chart the same course and offer the same prayers to heaven.

Such Christmas thoughts may be strange to many; but they are laden with the fragrance of eternal truth.

## Commonwealth Life Insurance Company

Louisville, Kentucky

Dec. 6, 1922

Mr. C. S. Day, General Agent, Whitesburg, Ky.

Dear Sir:—Enclosed I hand you herewith check for \$2,000 made payable to Nellie and Archie V. Sergeant. Admx. and Admr., with which please settle claim under policy No. 24730, William W. Sergeant, who died November 28, 1922, and at the same time have the enclosed receipt properly signed and return it to me.

Very truly yours,  
Darwin W. Johnson, President

NOTE—Above letter is self-explanatory and shows the promptness with which the "Old Reliable" Commonwealth meets its obligations on policies which it issues. Mr. Day at once turned the check over to the family of the deceased.



## GET RID OF THAT "TIRED FEELING"

Do you feel run down and half-sick all the time? Are you thin, pale, easily tired—no energy, no ambition, no "pep"?  
Now is the time to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It will brace you up, give you a delightful feeling of vigor and ambition, enrich your blood, build firm, solid flesh, and bring the healthy color back to your skin.  
Your druggist has Gude's—Liquid or solid, as you prefer.

**Gude's  
Pepto-Mangan**  
Tonic and Blood Enricher

**VACHER'S  
FOR COLDS AND  
CROUP  
BALM**

Sold at all first-class  
Drug Stores.  
Cut this out and send  
for FREE SAMPLE to  
E. W. VACHER, Inc., New Orleans, La.

## ARNICA CREAM

"The Best for All Chaps"  
A soothing lotion for  
chapped hands, lips  
and skin, and for sun-  
burn, tan or freckles.  
Delightful after shaving.  
If not at your druggist,  
send us his name and we  
will have you supplied.  
ARNICA CREAM COMPANY, Inc.,  
Box 942, Roanoke, Va.

## PILES

of the most stubborn  
kind relieved in 3 to 10 days  
One trial convinces  
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Highly Creditable.  
Two men were arguing about present-day education.  
One was of opinion that it was of little use, the other that it was of the greatest value.  
"Look at my boy, Jack," he said; "he can answer any question you like to ask him. Here he comes. You ask him anything you like."  
"Jack," said the other, "your father tells me you are getting on well at school. How many are seven and four?"  
"Twelve," was the prompt reply.  
"There you are," said the proud father, "right, within one, first bloom-in' guess."

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balm at night upon retiring will prevent and relieve tired, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

Retribution Impractical.  
"Wouldn't it be turn about and fair play if you farmers were to organize and fix prices to suit yourselves?"  
"The proposition sounds alluring," replied Farmer Cornsoll. "Us farmers might as well go ahead and bustle with reasonable guarantees for honesty all around. There's no way of squaring farmers for all the different ways we've been stung unless we can secure a protected monopoly on all gold bricks, bunks, and green goods games."—Washington Star.

Environment Affected Law.  
Blackstone states that in the Isle of Man, to take away a horse or ox was no felony, but merely a trespass. There was no way to conceal them in this limited territory or carry them off. Because successful stealing of large animals was difficult, the punishment was light. But to steal a pig or fowl, which was easily done, was punishable by death. The environment affected the laws.

**Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN**

SAY "BAYER" when you buy. Insist! Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over 23 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds Headache  
Toothache Rheumatism  
Neuritis Lumbago  
Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoeledestad of Salicylic Acid.

**10c Gives New Life to Old Stockings**  
Putnam Fadeless Dyes—dyes or tints as you wish

## WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.  
However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure to mention this paper.—Advertisement.

## LOOKED A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS

Circumstances Conspired to Make Perfectly Innocent Man Appear Guilty of Gross Deception.

A friend was visiting us last summer. My wife telephoned me at the office telling me to come home early that evening to take her and our friend to a show.

On my way home, I met some young women and said: "Well, I must be going home. My wife wants me to take her to a show tonight."

Upon reaching home my wife informed me she had decided to stay at home with the children, but she wished me to take our friend to the show, as she was anxious for her to see the new theater.

Upon entering the street car with the woman I found to my great embarrassment, that these girls with whom I had been talking were on the same car. As they knew my wife, and did not know my friend, I have often wondered what they must have thought.—Baltimore American.

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitch*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

The Effect on Him.  
"Uh-well, sah," related old Brother Buckaloo, "twuz endurin' of de revival at Ebenezer chapel. De house was rockin' wid de halleluoyers of de brands snatched fum de burnin', and Pabson Bagster was callin' on dis one and dat one to testify 'bout de blessin' dat had 'sended upon him. He 'proached' po' Brudder Bobshy, dat had been 'licted wid de rheumatiz twell he was bent up like a question-mark."

"Tell us, muth brudder, howled de pabson, 'what de Lawd in his infinite mussy has done did to yo'!"  
"Confound it! 'Kain't yo' see? groaned de mizzable man, twistin' round twell he could look up into de preacher's face. 'He's d—d near ruint me!"—Kansas City Star.

**The Cuticura Toilet Trio.**  
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

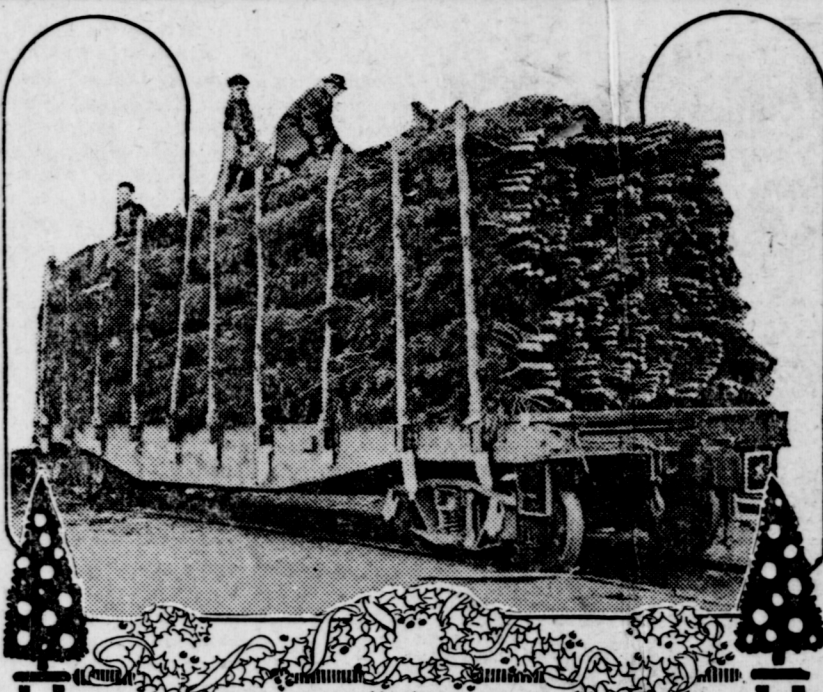
**Cause of Effusive Gratitude.**  
"Well, thank the Lord, I never spent five or six of the best years of my life foolin' round no college," said the money-wealthy man.  
"Might I understand you," said the thoughtful-looking listener, "to thank the Lord for your ignorance?"  
"You may put it that way if it suits you any better," snapped the money-wealthy man.

"Then," said the thoughtful-looking listener, "Thanksgiving day ought to last at least a week at your house."—Farm Life.

When some people tell the truth it is only for the purpose of creating trouble.

Our idea of a modest man is the parent of a new-born son who admits that the mother was also present.

## CHRISTMAS TREES & READY for SHIPMENT



Supplying the country with its Christmas trees is no small job these days. A million or more trees are sacrificed every year and they come mostly from the woods of northern Vermont, and are of two species of pine, the Norway spruce and the balsam fir. People of the Middle West and southern states demand the Norway spruce, while eastern people want the balsam. Here are the trees ready for freight shipment, 2,500 of them to the car, tied up in bundles of three to five trees, according to size.

also bear on the possibility of the disuse of the natural tree.

The Yule log succumbed to the greater attractiveness of the Christmas tree. And the Yule log had its predecessors in the various celebrations that occurred at the close of the old and the beginning of the new year during the first centuries of the Christian era.

The Christmas tree is believed to be a German institution, but the Romans celebrated the birth of Christ about the middle of the Fourth century by the display of tree decorations, and in some sections of Europe the festival was observed by the employment of pyramids decorated with green twigs and ornaments. Christmas trees should not be cut except from dense growths where thinning of young trees can be made with benefit to the forest. The New York State College of Forestry in the interest of conservation of the forests urges the adoption of artificial substitutes for trees in the observances of the Yule-tide festival.

Moreover, a conviction is growing in the public mind that it is poor economy to cut Christmas trees from the tops of mature trees or take down a tree that has been growing for 15 to 30 years for a one day's celebration. The availability of artificial substitutes and the natural trend toward a change in the customs of the people

**The Wishing Buttons**  
By CHRISTOPHER G. HAZARD  
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)  
TO US children there was a mysterious charm about Mr. Uplook. He used to spend a good deal of his time in the back part of his shop, turning bits of mahogany into little buttons and telling us stories while he chipped and polished. He had a small person in his throat whom he called Pedro, and he would make him grunt out answers to our questions in a wonderful manner. His vest buttons were connected with several insects, and when we touched them there would come out now a bee, then a mosquito, and once in a while a bug that would snap off our noses. The buzzing of the bee, the piping of the mosquito, and the dangerous assault of the snap bug gave us many a thrill and him much enjoyment.

One Christmas time, being rather short of rich relatives and very long on hope, we conceived the idea of drawing upon the fairy resources of our good friend, by suggesting a button that would connect with the good genius of the holidays and bless our wishes. So we asked Mr. Uplook if he thought the first two buttons on his coat could by any possibility have anything to do with the Christmas case. He said that he would have to go into his back room and see about it first, but when he came out we knew by his looks that it would be all right. We wanted to press the buttons several times, but Mr. Uplook thought that once would be enough, and said that in each case we might whisper two desires, whispering loud enough for him to hear, so that he might be sure we were getting the thing straight. So we pressed and whispered in that perfect faith that Mr. Uplook always inspired in us.

We were not surprised on Christmas morning when things happened just as we had expected, and kind Mr. Uplook seemed just like a real Santa Claus as he stood by the roadside with his camera, taking a picture of one boy with red-topped, copper-toed boots, riding on a new sled; and of another who was trying a pair of



**The Green Christmas.**  
Some folk say that "a green Christmas makes a fat churchyard," but in Devonshire they say that a green Christmas makes a prosperous year.

## Unknowing Christmas Cheer

By Mary Graham Bonner  
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)  
SHE was neither young nor old. But life had been pretty rough with her, taking many whom she so dearly loved, leaving more and more gaps which could not be filled.

Yet it was Christmas time and she must think of the Christmas presents she should give and the Christmas letters she must write. How could she put cheer into her letters when she did not feel it herself? Sternly she reproved herself for this. She must feel Christmas. She simply must.

So, quite by herself, she went to a big toy shop. There she mingled with the crowds, heard the children's cries and shrieks of delight and surprise saw their eager excitement. Her children were grown up, they had gone away, some would never come back. But it all brought the wonderful Christmas memories back to her. She felt again the glow and warmth of Christmas cheer. Tears came to her eyes but there was happiness in their hot blur. It wasn't the same as one's own to go and see happiness as though it were a play, but Christmas happiness was different. It touched those who even stood on the outskirts. Yes, all unknowing these many stranger children had given her the echo of their laughter and of their delight, and it was singing a little Christmas melody in her heart!

**Matter of Choice.**  
Ted—There's nothing like kissing under the mistletoe.  
Ned—For my part I prefer it under the nose.

## OUR MAGAZINE SECTION

Interesting Features for the Entire Family

**Uncommon Sense . . .**  
By JOHN BLAKE  
**YOUR TEMPER**  
MEN harness rivers and make them work. Some day they will continue the experiments begun by Benjamin Franklin and harness lightning itself. They have already hitched electricity in another form, to most of the wagons of industry.

Energy, controlled, is tremendously useful. Uncontrolled it is tremendously destructive.  
Temper is highly concentrated energy. Allowed to take its own course, it is capable of doing infinite damage. Controlled, kept in check, and directed into useful channels, it is an asset that can be turned into ready money.

If you have a high temper it is proof that you have energy. Lazy, languid men never get angry or excited.

But your fits of anger, your explosions of temper, are sheer waste of the energy that is stored up in you. They lose you your friends. They destroy your judgment. They bring about consequences which you cannot foresee and from which you may never recover.

Harness your temper as men harness the energy that is stored in mountain torrents. Employ the "pep" that now goes to waste when you fly off your handle, in attacking your job. If you have got to get excited, get excited over your work. If you are bound to get mad, get mad at yourself for not accomplishing more than you are accomplishing.

Nothing important is ever done without energy. And if your energy is allowed to run away, as does the uncontrolled stream, you will have none left

with which to do the great things which you have planned to do.

Temper, kept within bounds, properly directed, will carry a man far on his way to success and happiness.

Permitted to "blow up" it will keep him in continual trouble, and land him in the poor house if he is fortunate enough to escape jail.

(Copyright by John Blake.)

**Has Anyone Laughed At You Because . . .**  
By E. R. PEYSER

**You Are Tactless?** This always hurts, for the person that is tactless is generally very kind and sensitive and tactlessness is often due to a lack of knowing and also a swiftness of action that gives you no time to think. Don't suppose that you can never learn to be tactful. Although it is often a thing you are born with, you can learn.

For example, when you are laughed at you can realize that the laughter is right, and that will be the first step to a cure.

**So**  
Your Get-away here is: Dance the "hesitation" a little oftener, before going into action.  
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**MEN YOU MAY MARRY**  
By E. R. PEYSER

**Has a Man Like This Proposed to You?**

**Symptoms:** Good style, good looking, looks unlike anything but a clergyman, yet he is one; he is the irregularist regular fellow, you ever knew. Awfully funny, awfully jolly, quite flirtatious, wears good looking civilian togery, doesn't want to put a damper on people when he comes around. Says he, "I would never have my wife mix up in parish matters. She must have her own job and not take mine over even as is the case with a broker's wife." Talks of his Paris gambols and your future trips with him.

**IN FACT**  
His pre-wedding notions are ideal.

**Prescription to His Bride:**  
Get an antidote for Parish Green. You'll need it. It will be your constant duty to help in parish affairs.

**Absorb This:**  
There are Great Differences Between Parishians and Parishians.  
(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## Mother's Cook Book

**HONEY DISHES**

THOSE of us who are not bee keepers will not feel that it is economy to use much honey in cookery, but rather as a sweet, and as an occasional treat; however, those who have

Honey and Sour Milk Ginger Bread. Blend one cupful of honey, one-half cupful of sour milk and one-half cupful of butter; two well-beaten eggs, two cupfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same of salt, one and three-quarters teaspoonfuls of soda, one-half teaspoonful of ginger. Heat the honey and butter and when

it is in abundance will enjoy a few of the dishes made famous by the wife of Maurice Maeterlinck who has written very entertainingly of the bee and its habits.

**Oatmeal Honey Bread.**  
To a cupful of rolled oats add three cupfuls of hot water, half a cupful of honey, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt. When cooled to blood heat add a dissolved yeast cake. Stir in flour till a suitable dough for kneading has been made. Raise again and make into two loaves. Raise again and brush with one teaspoonful of honey and two tablespoonfuls of milk just before going into the oven.

Honey is a natural sweet and should be given to children to satisfy the craving for sweets which is natural to childhood.  
Fresh preserves are quite different when prepared with honey instead of sugar. Quinces are especially delicious when preserved with honey. Served with whipped cream they make the most delectable dessert.

**Something to Think About**  
By F. A. WALKER

**A SECRET SANCTUARY**  
IN EVERYBODY'S heart, screened from the gaze of intimate friends, there is a secret sanctuary to which he or she retires when the outside world becomes irritating and overbearing.

You may call your sanctuary the place of dreams, or the refuge of rest and reflection, but whatever name you may give it, there are times when you like to retire to it and be alone with your thoughts far from the turmoils and haunts of men.

It is in this retreat that the soul finds its comforter, its better self and its nobler faith.

It is here the beautiful flowers of thought are watered and kept in the sunlight, jealousy screened from inquisitive eyes, meddling tongues and fingers.

You may retire to it in the midnight hour when the world is still or when the storms are rattling against the panes, but whenever you visit it you find the tranquillity you crave and the new strength to help you carry your heavy burdens.

Courage, hope, ambition and resolution are nursed back to life in this asylum and given a new meaning.

Fear of poverty, loneliness and even disappointment in the failure of some long-cherished plan, lose in this sacred spot their uncouth forms and poisonous stings.

Hearts that were breaking under hard strains become normal again and function with their customary vigor, though perhaps with less dependence on themselves.

To review ourselves in this sanctuary is to make ourselves better, more patient, charitable and considerate of our fellow-beings.

If we search our souls, scan our foibles, frailties and shortcomings in candor, we emerge from the solitude with less selfishness and envy.

It is through these dear intimacies with our ragged conscience that we find the truth, get our bearings and thus discover whether the path we are plodding is taking us to the right or wrong destination.

The impulse which prompts us to visit our hidden sanctuary is that which will in time make of us better men and women, better qualified in every way to help ourselves and to encourage and assist others.

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It in abundance will enjoy a few of the dishes made famous by the wife of Maurice Maeterlinck who has written very entertainingly of the bee and its habits.

just at the boiling point remove from the fire and add the sour milk and the eggs and dry ingredients. Bake in a sheet and coat with a thin icing.

**Oatmeal Honey Bread.**  
To a cupful of rolled oats add three cupfuls of hot water, half a cupful of honey, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt. When cooled to blood heat add a dissolved yeast cake. Stir in flour till a suitable dough for kneading has been made. Raise again and make into two loaves. Raise again and brush with one teaspoonful of honey and two tablespoonfuls of milk just before going into the oven.

Honey is a natural sweet and should be given to children to satisfy the craving for sweets which is natural to childhood.

Fresh preserves are quite different when prepared with honey instead of sugar. Quinces are especially delicious when preserved with honey. Served with whipped cream they make the most delectable dessert.

**Something to Think About**  
By F. A. WALKER

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(© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

**NEEDS MAXWELL**  
(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

**ONCE IS ENOUGH**





## Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



Nothing in His Mind.  
"What instrument would you rather play, if you belonged to an orchestra?"  
"The piccolo."  
"But that isn't considered much of an instrument."  
"That's why it appeals to me. When a piccolo player gets through his work he drops his piccolo into his pocket and right away he looks to me like a man who hasn't a care in the world."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Every crook has his own peculiar bent.

## Piles

are usually due to straining when constipated. Nujol being a lubricant keeps the food waste soft and therefore prevents straining. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it not only soothes the suffering of piles but relieves the irritation, brings comfort and helps to remove them.



**Nujol**  
A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE  
Try PISO'S  
Antacid  
Cough  
Prescription  
16799  
DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against trouble by taking



**LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**  
The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.



**ABSORBINE**  
Reduces Bursitis, Swollen Tissues, Carbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. Only a few drops required at each application. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 A free.

**Cuticura Soap**  
Complexions Are Healthy  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**GREEN MOUNTAIN ASTHMA COMPOUND**  
quickly relieves the distressing paroxysms. Used for years and results of long experience in treatment of throat and lung diseases by Dr. J. H. Guild, FREE TRIAL BOX. Treatise on Asthma, its causes, treatment, etc., sent upon request. 25c. and \$1.00 at druggists. J. H. GUILD CO., RUPERT, VT.

**ACOLD TODAY—DON'T DELAY**  
Cures Colds in 24 Hours  
Laxative in 3 Days  
W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT, MICH.

**IF YOUR VETERINARIAN Uses "Cutter's"**  
serums and vaccines he is doing his best to conserve your interests. 25 years concentrated on one line count for something.  
The Cutter Laboratory  
Berkeley (U.S. License) California

**QUI-SAL**  
The Famous COLD and LA GRIPE COMPOUND  
The formula of QUI-SAL is prescribed by physicians the world over. Don't suffer with a cold, go at once to your nearest druggist or write the SIMON MEDICINE DISTRIBUTORS  
332 W. 7th St., Newport, Ky.  
Avoid substitutes—there is only one QUI-SAL.

**Tutt's Pills**  
SPEEDY RELIEF FOR CONSTIPATION

**NO DYE**  
To restore gray or faded hair to original color, don't use a dye—its dangerous—Get a bottle of Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer—safe as water—apply it and watch results. All good druggists, or direct from HESSIG-ELLS, Chicago, Memphis, Tenn.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

How jolly it is, of a cold winter morning, To pop out of bed just a bit before dawning, And thinking the while of your jolly old bath, To kindle a flame on your jolly old hearth!

Ah, me! It is merry! Sing derry down-derry. Where now is the lark? I am up before him, I chuckle with glee at this quaint little whim. I make up the fire—pray heaven it catches! But what in the world have they done with the matches? Ah, me! It is merry! Sing derry-down-derry. This is a song that has never been sung—nor ever will be—so the tune is immaterial.—Ralph Bergengren.

## MORE CHRISTMAS CAKES

A delicate cake which is more of a confection is:

**Almond Macaroons.**—Take one pound of sweet almonds blanched and pounded until smooth; while pounding add a few drops of rose water to keep the almond mixture smooth; add to the whites of seven eggs beaten until stiff—two pounds of carefully sifted powdered sugar—a little at a time to keep the mixture full of air. Use two tablespoonfuls of rose water for flavoring which includes that used in mixing the almonds. Drop by spoonfuls on a buttered baking-sheet or buttered paper and bake in a moderate oven.

**Molasses Drop Cookies.**—Take one-half cupful each of sugar, butter, molasses and sour milk, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of raisins, currants, and cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger to taste. Stir up over night and bake the next morning.

**Sunshine Gums.**—These are good if you can afford the eggs. Separate the yolks and whites of seven eggs. Sift one cupful of granulated sugar, then sift two-thirds of a cupful of pastry flour five times. Beat the white of the eggs until stiff, adding one-half teaspoonful of cream of tartar when they are half beaten; now add the yolks which have been thoroughly beaten, mix the sugar, then the flour. Bake in greased gem pans in a quick oven for fifteen to twenty minutes. When cool ice with orange icing.

Common sense teaches that there is no one branch of human art or science in which perfection is not a point forever receding.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

## HERE'S A RAISIN

Our dieticians are endeavoring to train us to appreciate and use more raisins as they are so rich in iron and a good heat and energy producer. The grape sugar found in raisins is perhaps the most easily digested of any sugar; requiring little change before it is assimilated and made into good red blood.

The raisin is a good scavenger, a muscle and flesh-producer and when well masticated is easily digested by the average stomach.

The layer raisins are the choicest in the market and many cooks prefer them, seedling them at home rather than to buy the seeded or seedless; however, one may find very good brands of the seeded raisins which have delicious flavor. A handful of raisins added to a fruit salad gives just a touch of flavor that is found in no other fruit. As filling for cake, mixed with nuts or other kinds of fruit such as figs, dates, prunes or the dried apricots and peaches, one may have an endless variety of good things.

**Sweet Raisin Bread.**—Take one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls each of lard and sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, the yolks of five eggs, a cake of compressed yeast, two pounds of raisins and one-half ounce of spices flour to make a mixture to knead. Prepare and bake as usual. When cold cover with a thin coating of powdered sugar and water.

**Raisin Confection for the Christmas Box.**—Put a pound of raisins through the meat grinder with a cupful of any desired nuts, or a mixture of walnuts, hickory nuts and almonds or pecans, add a pinch of salt, the juice and rind of an orange, or vary with a lemon instead of the orange, then mix until rather stiff with confectioner's sugar. Pack into a waxed paper-lined tin box, press until firm and set away to become hard. When firm cut in slices, dip in fondant or chocolate or wrap in waxed paper and serve plain. Such candy cannot hurt the children and is good for them, eaten moderately.

**Graham Raisin Bread.**—Take a quart of water, two tablespoonfuls each of sugar, lard and molasses, two teaspoonfuls of salt, a cake of compressed yeast, two pounds of raisins, one-half cupful of chopped nuts, equal parts of graham and white flour. Let the dough rise twice, then again, when made into loaves, and bake in a medium hot oven.

**Lines to Be Remembered.**  
The heart sometimes grows jealous of itself, and is fearful of being glad. We check the signs of returning joyfulness; we keep about us the signs of woe. This must not be. Every impulse toward returning happiness is of God.—George Dawson.

**Don't Sleep Enough.**  
Of the hundreds of children between three and six years of age, examined in a London school clinic, none enjoyed the amount of sleep decreed as necessary by the doctors.

## CHRISTMAS MORNING CONFERENCE



one paid much attention to them. His one idea was that charity began at home, and the popular opinion that in McKee's home it stayed there. There was also a general opinion that in McKee's home it was not very much needed. The old man was not much on dress and he seldom went anywhere or seemed to indulge in any of the non-necessities or luxuries of life, but he was supposed to have means enough to outshine the best of them, should he desire to.

It was when he had been descending, a few listeners who sat about the store stove, upon the folly of sending Christmas things to soldiers that he heard about Tim McCann's hopeful electrical efforts. The old man was at once interested. In earlier years and before his retirement to Apple Center he had known the ambitions that are common enough in the world and had compelled fortune to yield him some of his favors. A dishonest partner and something that went wrong in a love affair had embittered him, however, and caused his unsatisfactory retirement into his useless obscurity. Reacting against society, he had more and more turned his thoughts inward and inclosed himself in a shell of selfishness.

But now McKee's was strangely interested. Something of old sympathy and youthful feeling stirred in his crusty heart. He was touched by the thought of boyish anticipations and afraid for the disappointments that he foresaw. He remembered that once his own heart had been warm and hopeful, that he had made effort for good and sent out dreams into the future. There came back to him a sense of the bitter and blighting frost that had chilled and deadened him, and there sighed in his soul a faint hope that happiness might visit him again in his effort to bestow it upon others. It seemed a sweet and desirable thing to him to honor the faith that was causing Tim to reach out into the world for a blessing.

So it was that there were signs of strange activity about McKee's house and mysterious arrivals at McKee's house. And when, on Christmas morning, the McCanns awoke to the very liberal response that Santa Claus had made to their specifications, Mrs. McCann's pessimism was retired in confusion. "I wouldn't have believed it," she said, "that old McKee could be that changed, the cratur; that he could be a Santa Claus, the omadhaun. It do beat th' divil. It is more wonderful than all your phones and wires. These do be great times we do be livin' in. I never thought electricity could go that far."

It was Tim's first step in science, but he went a good deal farther than that. Now he can put you into real communication with all the rest of the world, if you like. But he owes it all to that change of heart that came to old Mr. McKee.

As for the old man—he has never been able to get back into his old house and hard shell. Charity has taken him out into a large and happier world!

Among others, old man McKee heard the news. McKee was a peculiar old chap. He lived alone in a rather dilapidated house on the edge of the village and had little to do with anybody. Once in a while he would give his views on the one subject that employed his thoughts to an evening company at the corner store, but no

motion car—that was the answer he got! "Well, I'll try it, anyway," said the half-converted Tim. But the line was busy. Moreover, it was likely to be busy for the next two weeks, Central said, which rather discouraged the boy, but at the same time gave him a bright idea: Why not put up his own wireless telephone? Then he could ask for all that he wanted!

The neighbors, and especially the neighbors' boys, were much interested in Tim's experiment as it progressed. The stock of materials was limited, but with friendly help the two wires and the rest of a simple apparatus were contrived and the boys imagined that they heard things as they listened. They imagined, too, that there was an ear at the other end of everywhere as they were sending out their expressions of desire. Certainly it was well noised about in the neighborhood that McKee's boy was scientifically hopeful for himself and family; even the particulars of his aspirations were understood.

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**The Hostage**  
Walter de la Mare, in Poetry.  
In dead of dark to his stony North  
Saint Nicholas drew near—  
He had ranged the world this wintry night,  
His alk-bells jangling clear,  
Now bitter with age and wear,  
And weary of mankind, for few  
Had shown him love or courtesy.  
His seeks lay empty—all save one—  
And this, to his delight,  
"I, youngest of all Heaven, am here,  
To be thy joy," he smiled;  
"Oh, Nicholas! Our Master Christ  
Thy grief hath seen, and He  
Hath bidden me come and keep His trust,  
And bring His love to thee—  
To serve thee well, and sing Nowell,  
And thine own son to be."

**CHRISTMAS RIBBONS**  
IF CHRISTMAS ribbons could express themselves they would say that people were thrifty, for some ribbons claim to have been doing business every Christmas for many, many years. They are often pressed and made to look their best, but they're the same ones used again and again. However, if they could philosophize they would rejoice that they were the means of adding gaiety, color and cheer to Christmas packages year after year!

**Christmas Means More.**  
Christmas means more than merely extending the hand to give or receive something.

## HER HUSBAND

By MOLLY MATHER

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

The long white hall of the hospital ended at a small stone balcony. Carol, reaching this balcony, stepped out a moment to consult her card of direction. "Room No. 210," Marilyn had written, and 210 was assuredly the last in the long line and the windows of 210 looked out on this very balcony. Carol glanced within. Yes, that would be Marilyn's wounded husband, stretched so pitifully on the narrow bed. She sat down on a balcony chair to read again the appeal which had brought her to the hospital.

"Poor Jimmie," so Marilyn wrote, "it was not his fault that he was smashed in that awful automobile accident. A wild party ran into his car last Saturday when Jimmy was driving at a safe speed. He was picked up unconscious and hurried to the hospital. Both other members of his car were also injured, but Jimmie the worst of all. And there is he, away in your city, Carol, dear, while I am laid up with sickness here in our home. It will be some time before I may be able to go to the lonely boy. So this is what I ask of you, dear old faithful friend of mine—will you look after him a bit? Stop in at the hospital when you can and encourage and cheer him in your own sunny way. It will mean lots to me. And when we are both better you just must leave your everlasting study long enough to come and pay us a visit. Jim, when himself, is the dearest self you ever knew. I suppose you are slowly recovering from the surprise of my unexpected marriage, when I write to you again. But now remember, I depend on you, and I am ever yours, in loving, grateful debt, MARILYN OLIVER."

Carol smiled as she replaced the letter in its heavily sealed envelope. Wasn't that like Marilyn—exactingly still, her loyalty? And she had been a loyal friend to the pretty, gay little companion of college days. Marilyn had been loyal, too, in allegiance. Marilyn had never known what it was to be helpful. But, oh! she had been lovable. Carol was not surprised, not as much surprised as Marilyn expected her to be over the fact of the hasty marriage. Marilyn had met James Oliver during a visit to an aunt and had married him before her return. And this was to be Carol's first introduction to her friends' husband.

Well, she decided as she arose to enter room 210, she would do her best to cheer and alleviate. As she stood hesitant in the white doorway she noticed on the dresser a large photo of Marilyn. Carol, assured, entered the silent room. The man on the bed turned slowly his dark eyes toward her. It appeared that the bound body could not be turned. She saw that both patiently crossed arms were banded too, and she tried to smile, to hide the quick sympathy that threatened tears.

"How do you do?" asked Carol in her brightest manner. "Marilyn sent me to see you. I used to be Marilyn's roommate at school. We are the best of friends. Have you heard her mention Carol Moore?"

The dark eyes of the patient showed a gleam of interest. "I have heard her speak of you," he said, "often. It is good of you to come." As the days passed Carol was astonished to see how much these hospital visits did help—not only her patient but her whole scheme of life. Her first thought on rising each morning was the anticipation of the good cheer she might carry to a lonely man, lying bound, motionless, in a narrow hospital bed. And strange it was how that cheer reacted upon herself. She went singing about her tasks. She thought over the clever sayings of Marilyn's husband; recalled, with a little happy thrill, the eager welcoming glance of his dark eyes—their evident regret at her departure.

Coldly determined, Carol went next day to pay her visit of farewell. Her heart pounded in an unruly manner as her late charge approached, dressed ready for his departure. "Dearest," he said quietly, "when are you going to make me happy—as you have made me well. Do you not intend to perfect the work? Look at me; tell me, oh! my dearest. Marilyn will be glad." He went on ignoring her silence. "That little matchmaker has been trying to marry me off since I was introduced to her as her bachelor brother-in-law. I am not sure that she did not think this thing out when she sent you down here to visit Jim. Fortunately, my brother was not so badly injured in our accident as I; he was permitted to go home after the first few days and I moved into his room because I liked the balcony view."

Carol leaned forward, tensely; she asked her question. "You—are not James Oliver?" "I," the smiling man replied, "am Jack Oliver, Jim's brother."

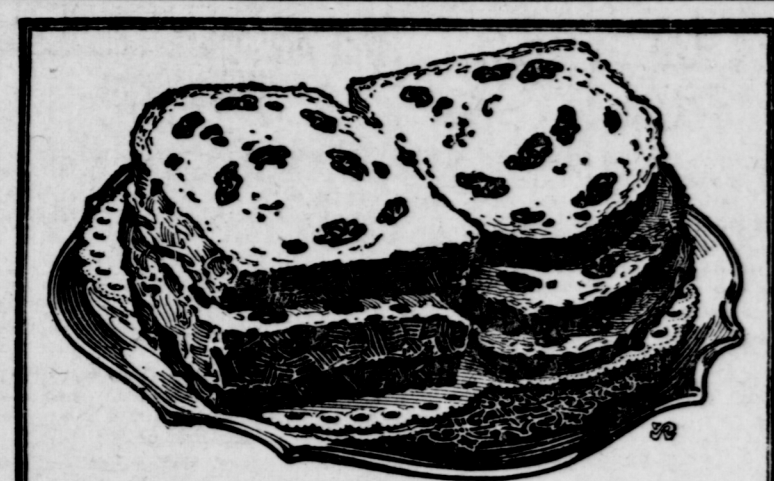
"It is so good to know," Carol said after a happy silence, "that I am not in love with a married man."

"You will be," the recovered patient replied, "as soon as our marriage can be accomplished."

**Sticking Together.**  
"What! Jim a second-story man? Why, I've always believed in him." "But he's probably always stuck to his first one with you, dear."—Annapolis Log.

**Took It Literally.**  
For the first time in her life a young woman was traveling on a train. When the train pulled up at a station, en route, she heard the conductor call. "All change here." She rushed to the door and said to the brakeman, "Would you mind giving me my brown gown out of my trunk in the baggage car?"

**Beware of Idleness.**  
Do not allow idleness to deceive you; for while you give him today he steals tomorrow from you.—Crowquill.



## Why Bake At Home when you can buy bread like it, ready baked?

**COUNT** the raisins—at least eight big, plump, tender fruit-meats to the slice. Taste it—see how the raisin flavor permeates the bread. No need to bake at home when we've arranged with bakers in almost every town and city to bake this full-fruited raisin bread.

Just 'phone and they'll deliver it—all ready to surprise the family tonight. It comes from master bakers' modern ovens in your city. And it's made with Sun-Maid Raisins. That's another reason for its superiority. A rare combination of nutritious cereal and fruit—both good and good for you, so you should serve it at least twice a week.

Use Sun-Maid Raisins also in puddings, cakes and cookies. You may be offered other brands that you know less well than Sun-Maid, but the kind you want is the kind you know is good. In fact, therefore, on Sun-Maid brand. They cost no more than ordinary raisins.

Mail coupon for free book of tested Sun-Maid recipes.

## SUN-MAID RAISINS The Supreme Bread Raisin

Your retailer should sell you Sun-Maid Raisins for not more than the following prices:

Seeded (in 15 oz. blue pkg.)—20¢  
Seedless (in 15 oz. red pkg.)—18¢  
Seeded or Seedless (11 oz.)—15¢

## CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

Sun-Maid Raisin Growers, Dept. N-542-12, Fresno, California. Please send me copy of your free book, "Recipes with Raisins."

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

All She Could Think Of. One evening, at an entertainment, the mother of a boy in an algebra class I taught turned to me and said, "Well, how is the boy getting along?" It was my home community and it happened that I was proud of a baby nephew then three weeks old, and I thought, of course, that she referred to him.

I answered, "Just fine; he gained a pound last week." It didn't take me long to see that she referred to the progress of her son in algebra.

**A Sure Sign.**  
"Is your wife a good cook?" "She must be. All her relatives stop with us when they visit town."

On the Eve of Election. "Make the announcement as usual," said Senator Sorghum, "that on election night I have given myself to tranquil sleep, absolutely fearless of the future."

"What's the idea?" inquired the campaign assistant. "I'll probably keep tab on the returns all night, and I don't want to be disturbed."

The Girl Knows It, Too. Sultor—"Your daughter's little hands were never made to work." Her Mother—"So I discovered long ago."

Every shadow in life is evidence of a sun somewhere.

## "Lots for Your Money Brands" Should Not Tempt You—Use CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

That's What Millions of Housewives Do

—They know that Good Baking Powder can't be sold for less—that "more for the money" means bake-day failures, waste of time and money—that Calumet means economy.

The sales of Calumet are over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.

**BEST BY TEST**

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER**

## Western Canada

Wonderful Stock Raising Country

Vast stretches of undeveloped fertile agricultural land of the highest productivity await the settler in Western Canada. The land possesses the same character of soil as that which has produced the high quality of cereals that have carried off the world's premier honors so many times in the past ten years.

**Native Grasses are Rich and Abundant**  
Cattle fatten upon them without any grain being fed. Limited capital on high-priced lands is not a success, neither can the tenant burdened with high rents hope to succeed. The place to overcome these is in Western Canada—where land is cheap where a home may be made at low cost, and where dairying, mixed farming and stock raising give an assured profit.

Land may be purchased from the Railway Companies or from responsible land companies or from private owners. Free homestead of 160 acres each are to be had in the more remote districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities or details of land, write to W. S. NETHERY, 82 East Rich Street, Columbus, Ohio.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada.



# The Mountain Eagle

An Independent Weekly Newspaper

Stands Dedicated to the Interests of Letcher County First and to the Entire Mountains Afterward.

Issued by  
The Mountain Eagle Publishing Company  
(Incorporated)

N. M. WEBB, Editor and Manager.

Subscription Price \$1.50 Per Year in Advance; Six Months \$1.

The Eagle Goes to Press Early Each Thursday Morning

Entered as second-class matter August 28, 1907, at the Postoffice at Whitesburg, Kentucky, under the Act of Congress of August 9, 1873.

The other man's religion, the other man's politics, the other man's family, the other man's business—all these are of just sufficient importance to merit your respect.

Excavating for the foundation of the Fitzpatrick & Bach building progresses despite the bad weather. Moving such a big lot of dirt is a man's job, but Felix Fields, who has the contract, knows his business.

Ben Sergent had another sinking spell Monday but was reported better Tuesday.

That subscription due the Eagle and that check for your printing will help wonderfully in the pinch days that fly around Santa Claus. Please surprise us by a "Find Enclosed." Let's Start 1923 square.

If you like our Christmas issue tell us so. We want to know what our readers want, knowing we will accommodate them.

## FEAST OF THE FLYING FISH

Occasion of Honor to First-Born of Every Family and Also to Lads of Nippon in General.

May 5, each year, in Japan, and among the Japanese in foreign countries is celebrated the Tango-No-Sekku, or the Feast of the Flying Fish, known to the white people as Japanese Boy day. Swaying in the wind and flitting their tails gayly, thousands upon thousands of paper and cotton fish, resplendent in flesh-pink and vermilion, fly from myriads of poles, from clotheslines and from rooftops.

The day is set aside as an occasion of honor to the first-born of every family and to Japanese boys in general.

The flying fish are but a small part of the feast, for, besides that, there are presents and gifts of images, toys, statuettes and manikins of Japanese legendary heroes, all given with the idea of teaching the youngsters lessons of courage and manliness.

It is customary to present a paper fish to the Japanese family to which a boy has been born since the previous festival. The principal toys given usually take the form of images or manikins which represent famous characters of Japanese history.—Asia Magazine.

## OBLIGING TEACHER



Aunt Maude—Were you a good boy today, Willie?  
Willie—Yes! The teacher let me stay with him an hour after school was over.

## LOCOMOTIVE "CARBURETOR"

An automatic device which it is estimated can save nearly 400 of the 2,000 tons of coal used every year by each of the 65,000 locomotives in the United States is being tested at the Purdue university locomotive laboratory by Prof. Harry F. Rubenke.

This Boyce fuel economizer provides the proper amount of air and steam at all times, regardless of changes of speed or other working conditions, and is not subject to control or adjustment by the engineers and firemen. The necessary quantity of air is heated and drawn into the firebox over the fire by the new device, and it is there thoroughly mixed with the gases by means of blasts of exhaust steam.

## CAPS BECOMING POPULAR

"England used to be called the country of caps," said the latter, reflectively; "but it can't any longer. Why, we sell more caps of English manufacture than we do of our own American make. The custom of wearing such headgear has increased amazingly since the advent of golf. Take a look around at any crowd and I'm sure you will be amazed at the number of caps worn. A man with a classic hatchet face can't wear a cap successfully. The moon-faced chap is the one who can do so."—Detroit News.

## FOOTBALL ENTHUSIASM

"I regard football as one of the most valuable games ever invented," remarked Senator Sorghum.  
"For what reason?"  
"Because of its moral discipline. It keeps even the greatest of us statesmen from imagining that the public is thinking only of whether he is going to get elected or not."

## MAPLE SUGAR STATE

The total maple sugar product of this country for the present year amounted to 34,806,000 pounds, a gallon of sirup being equivalent to eight pounds of sugar. Of this amount Vermont produces more than one-third. New York ranks second.

## BY WAY OF EXPLANATION

One afternoon two or three months ago we were playing golf with a gentleman reputed to be worth \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000. He was slicing his drives; we were hooking ours. "Both of us spent most of the afternoon in the 'rough.'" When we lost a ball we made cursory search for it and dropped another. When he lost a ball he kept on looking for it until he found it. He started and finished with four old balls. We started with half a dozen new balls and had to borrow one on the last hole.—Public Ledger.

## CATARRH

Catarrh is a Local disease greatly influenced by Constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which gives Quick Relief by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces and assists in ridding your System of Catarrh. Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

## PROSPECTS FOR THE ANGLER

Boy—This is a good place for fish. Angler—What can you catch here?

Boy—I don't know; but it must be a good place for fish because I've never seen any of them leave it.—London Tit-Bits.

## AMPLE PROOF

"His wife can't cook," said the first gossip.

"How do you know?" asked the second gossip.

"By the number of tin cans they throw into the alley," replied the first gossip.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## HAD LEARNED SOMETHING

"There's one thing about the new styles."

"What, for instance?"

"I never realized before there were so many good-looking girls in this town."—New York Sun.

## BOOM IN LEECHES

After many years of neglect, the humble leech is again coming into popularity. The "animated mustard plasters" are exported from Turkey, and Paris has one leech farm selling 130,000 a month.

**I** WANT local salespeople for new and surprising household article. Large immediate profits—permanent position. If you can represent me exclusively, I will make you an offer never before made to salespeople. Write at once for complete particulars. Tell me all about yourself. I want someone who is not afraid of work for big CASH returns.

EARLE M. SELFIDGE  
531 Atlanta Avenue  
Boston, 9 Mass.

## GET RID OF THAT "TIRED FEELING"

Do you feel run down and half-sick all the time? Are you thin, pale, easily tired—no energy, no ambition, no pep?

Now is the time to take Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It will brace you up, give you a delightful feeling of vigor and ambition, enrich your blood, build firm, solid flesh, and bring the healthy color back to your skin.

Your druggist has Gude's—Liquid or solid, as you prefer.

**Gude's Pepto-Mangan**  
Tonic and Blood Enricher

## For Sale

3-horse-power Fairbanks-Morse gasoline engine, Z type, 475 R.P.M.. Cost \$107.45 and freight. Perfect condition; used 9 mos. Do not need engine as we now have electric motors. Will sell for \$85.

Mountain Eagle Pub. Co.

Lewis Bros.' line of toys, dolls, stationery boxes and other Xmas goods now complete. Do your shopping early.

## Biggest Premium Yet



For 50 of Our Tobacco Tags, or Pictures on 10c Bags of KENTUCKY COLONEL, We Will Send Postpaid Complete Six-Piece Set of

## WHITE ENAMEL TINWARE

All Full Size—for Family Service



## HUNDREDS OF OTHER PREMIUMS

—For Men, Women, Children—

Write today for complete catalog—good until June 30, 1923

Smith & Scott Tobacco Co., Inc., Paducah, Ky.

## Insurance That Insures

THE OLD RELIABLE

## Commonwealth Life Insurance Company

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Millions Back of It. Spends Its Money Right in Its Home State—even in your own country.

Satisfied Policy Holders at Almost Every Postoffice. To live without insurance is foolish—to die without it is a calamity.

Protect yourself and family. Remember the Commonwealth and see or wait for

**Clark Day, Agent**

Whitesburg, Kentucky.

## Goodrich Tires



We'll match "the other fellow" on Quality and Prices and beat him on Service

Goodrich SILVERTOWN CORDS in every size, including 30 x 3 1/2.

GOODRICH FABRICS including the famous new low priced Goodrich "55" 30 x 3 1/2 clincher.

Come to us and you'll get fair prices on Goodrich Silvertowns or Goodrich fabrics—fresh, new stock with a lot of life and long wear in every tire.

Better yet—you'll go away feeling that you've been treated right—that everyone here is anxious to please you—and that you'll want to come back when you need another tire or tube. Come in soon.

**WHITESBURG HARDWARE CO., INC.**

Whitesburg, Ky.

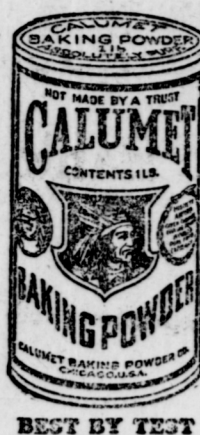
## Don't Be Penny Wise and Pound Foolish

Don't think because you can get a big can of Baking Powder for little money that you are saving anything.

There's Only One Way to Save on Bake-Day, Use

## CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER



BEST BY TEST

—It costs only a fraction of a cent for each baking.

—You use less because it contains more than the ordinary leavening strength.

The sales of Calumet are over 150% greater than that of any other baking powder.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

## FRIENDLINESS

Banking need not be lacking in friendliness just because banks must adhere to rules and regulations.

Here at the First National Bank we like to meet our patrons on a frank, man-to-man basis, just as though counters' and tellers' windows did not exist.

We want you to feel at home in this bank always. Come in often.

The **FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
WHITESBURG, KENTUCKY

# CARDUI

## The Woman's Tonic

L.L. 23





## For Cold Weather Motoring Confidence

The Buick Seven Passenger Touring—1935

On winter roads, the abundant power and smooth riding of the Buick seven passenger touring car gives a new confidence to cold weather motoring.

Close fitting storm curtains, provided with the special Buick weather strip to seal the joints, and that open with the doors, afford a snug comfort against storm and cold.

The long wheel base and the semi-elliptic springs with a new suspension, insure easy riding, made luxuriously comfortable by the wide, deeply upholstered seats. Every convenience for effortless driving is at the driver's hand. Standard appointments include such refinements as sun visor, windshield wiper and rear vision mirror.

The seven passenger touring car maintains, in every particular, the traditional Buick excellence.

The Buick Line for 1935 comprises fourteen models:

Four—23.34, \$265; 23.35, \$285; 23.36, \$315; 23.37, \$1395;  
23.38, \$1325; Six—23.44, \$1175; 23.45, \$1195; 23.46, \$1295;  
23.47, \$1395; 23.48, \$1495; 23.49, \$1435; 23.50, \$2195; 23.51,  
\$1625; 23.52, \$1675. Prices f.o.b. Buick factories. Ask about the  
G.M.A.C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments.

## SLEMP BUICK CO.

Millstone, Ky.

## "Before the Snow Flies"—

Get out your winter suit and coat and send to us to be

## DRY CLEANED

"We Guarantee Our Work in Every Way"

Furs and fur trimmed coats cleaned in a most satisfactory manner

Postage Paid One Way

Lexington Laundry Co.

139 E. Main St., Lexington, Ky.

## EDISON OF ANCIENT GREECE

Inventor Who Was Apprentice Also Made Machines to Operate by Putting Coin in Slot.

An old Greek experimenter of Alexandria was working on a steam engine invention 150 years before the Christian era. He had an apprentice named Hero.

Hero constructed the first steam turbine engine, which was of the reactionary type, but for all that it would spin like a top.

He also invented a steam whistle and a pneumatic blower by which he could sound trumpets and organ pipes in a way that mystified his public.

Hero also made temple doors open and close mysteriously by use of compressed air and pistons. He made a fountain which is still a philosophic toy known by his name.

He made the first machines to be put in operation by inserting a coin in a slot and a "dioptric of spying tube," which was the forerunner of the modern spyglass and opera-glass.

## LUMBER WASTE UTILIZED

Only a few years ago the amount of waste in the lumber industry was appalling. From the time of cutting down a tree until it reached the condition for the consumer much more than half of it was wasted. Bogalusa, La., is the greatest lumber city in the world and there are establishments there to make use of nearly all the material that has been rejected in the course of the operation of dressing lumber. There are factories for using the odds and ends of wood, others engaged in the extraction of turpentine and other materials from the wood and mills for making pulp from parts which have not been otherwise made use of.

## ACROSS THE TABLE

To me, a compliment given in the way of flattery doesn't mean much, but when some one sincerely tells you something which gives you a thrill of happiness whenever you think of it, I believe that is a real compliment.

Last Sunday was our wedding anniversary, and at breakfast my husband looked at me and said: "Well, my dear, we've spent nine years together and, just think, I can still look across the table with the greatest delight."—Chicago Tribune.

## Tutt's Pills

Induce regular habit, good digestion, relieve the constipated and debilitated and tone up the system

AGAINST MALARIA

## ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!



## Thedford's

## BLACK-DRAUGHT

Liver Medicine

(Vegetable)

## People for Whom the Best Is None Too Good

Are always the most enthusiastic concerning the excellence of our

## Dry Cleaning and Dyeing

We have one of the most efficient Remodeling Departments

in the country. Furs transformed into the mode very quickly. Men's and women's garments altered in any way desired we dye fur skins and remodel them in any way.

We tailor make men's or ladies' suits, \$50. up. Latest styles. We pay \$2.50 railroad fare on every custom-made suit ordered from us.

Send goods parcel post. We have no agts.

THE TEASALE CO.  
625-625 WALNUT STREET  
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## HIDDEN MONEY

Is a constant worry and is always liable to loss by fire or theft. This money is not only "dead" to the holder but to our community and for the benefit of both should be deposited with this strong bank which has the co-operation of the United States Government.

Member of the Federal Reserve System

## First National Bank

Jenkins, Kentucky

We pay all taxes on money deposited with us

## Blackey State Bank

Blackey, Kentucky

Does a General Banking business

Solicits Your Account

## SPANIARDS NAMED KEY WEST

Appellation Devised to Have Been Derived From Presence of Unburied Human Bones.

The name Key West has no reference to the geographical location of the key or reef, but appears to be a corruption of "Cayo Huesco," meaning Bone Key—the name originally being bestowed by the Spaniards upon the small island which constitutes the most southern point of land in the United States. This appellation is said to have been derived from the quantities of long-unburied human bones which were found strewn over the coast, and which were believed to have been there since 1700, when many inter-tribal battles were fought by the Indians who occupied the numerous islands included in the Florida keys.

The remarkable chain of rock islets called the Florida keys begins at the southern point of the state and extends nearly 200 miles in a southwesterly direction, ending in a cluster of sand-heaped rocks known at Tortugas, from the vast number of turtles with which they are frequented.

## SEEDS THAT SECRETE GLUE

Fact Has Been Noted and Commented On by Botanists Who Have Studied the Subject.

Natural glue to stick them to the ground is secreted by some seeds, according to a writer in the Scientific American. "One of the methods by which they accomplish this," says this authority, "is by exuding a sort of natural mucilage as soon as they obtain any water. A German botanist studying plants in northwest Africa found that out of 906 varieties more than 36 per cent, 333 to be exact, are marked by this feature. In studying them he found that after being wetted and then dried they adhered tightly to whatever lay beneath them, whether this was filter paper, earth or the side of a microscope. The first rainfall, therefore, literally glues them to their places, giving them a foothold to start their struggle for existence as soon as the needed rainfall comes; even a heavy dew will sometimes suffice to liberate the 'glue.' This anchorage to the ground also serves the purpose of assisting the young root to make its way into the soil."

## WHERE DEER ARE ALWAYS SAFE

If they did but know it there is a sanctuary in Maine where deer are perpetually safe, where it is always closed time and has been for several years, by a bill put through the Maine legislature at the request of a lover of animals. Strangely enough this sanctuary is Deer Isle, Hancock county, on Penobscot bay. It is said to have derived its name from the number of deer seen upon it at one time just as its neighbors, the Fox islands, got their name from the silver-gray fox which years ago overran it. On both islands there is but little game these days, for once it is killed off more can get there only by crossing on the ice from the mainland during a severe winter or swimming across in summer. A few years ago several deer were seen on Deer Isle and during the last summer one or more were reported.—Portland Press Herald.

## RETURN OF CAPE FOR MEN

A prominent London tailor reports that there is a tendency among those men who aspire to be well clothed to "stiffen up" in the matter of evening dress. They consider that the present laxity has gone too far, and so it is more than likely that the cloak—or Inverness cape—will once again be a sine qua non of evening wear. Very soon, therefore, we may have to sally forth in the crimson silk linings that have not been seen for many years.

## KNOWS WHAT TICKLES A MAN

Mrs. A.—I've planned such a delightful surprise for my husband.

Mrs. B.—What is it?

Mrs. A.—He'll be getting his winter suit out shortly and I've put a quarter in one of the pockets.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## ONE TO PRACTICE ON

Young Wife—The trained nurse is going to teach me how to give the baby a bath.

Young Husband (anxiously)—Don't you think we'd better send out and hire another baby?—Life.

**LUDEN'S**  
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS  
for nose and throat  
Give Quick Relief

## "Strong and Well"

"I WISH you could know how much I am improved since taking the Cardui," writes Mrs. Nannie Brown, of Black Rock, Ark. "You wouldn't know me for the same weak invalid I was before I took it. At my . . . I had to keep off my feet or I would fall. I couldn't do my housework, and just got where I'd most as lief be dead as living. Some one told my husband of Cardui. He got it for me and I took three bottles before I stopped—then off and on for the last three years just as a tonic. I saw a decided improvement after my first bottle. I used the three, and was able to do my work with ease, and now I sew for my family and for others. I am feeling fine, and strong and well."

Take Cardui! It may be just the medicine you need.

**CARDUI**  
The Woman's Tonic

Organized 1885

## The Winchester Bank

WINCHESTER, KY.

Capital . . . . . \$100,000  
Surplus and Profits . . . . . \$200,000  
Resources over one million, seven hundred thousand dollars

Addison T. Whitt, President  
W.D. Strode Vice Pres., Eugene R. Freeman, Asst. Cash.  
Chas. B. Strother Asst. Cashier

The Organization, Resources and Facilities of this Institution enable us to offer efficient service and liberal accommodations in all departments. Our service includes every advantage for the handling of your banking business; it is the product of an uninterrupted existence of of thirty-seven years

Interest on savings and time deposits

Established 1885

## DURING THIS HOLIDAY SEASON

We want to express our best wishes and our appreciation for liberal patronage. May 1923 be all that you desire.

## Schwarzs Insurance Agency

The Institution that put Pikeville on the Insurance Map

New Home—Hames Building, Division Street,

PIKEVILLE, KY.

Established 1885

## THE PROSPEROUS MAN

of today saved yesterday. The prosperous man of the future is the one who saves today.

If you save with the First National Bank of Fleming where your money is protected by Capital and Surplus of \$50,000, conservative, experienced management, and our membership in the Federal Reserve System, your future is secure.

One dollar opens an account. Small deposits, made regularly, make an account worth while. We appreciate your business and give you our service.

## The First National Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM  
FLEMING, KY.



# The Squirrels' Christmas

by Martha B. Thomas

"MY DEAR," said Mrs. Squirrel to her husband on Christmas morning, "do you realize that we have absolutely nothing in the cupboard?"

Mr. Squirrel stroked his whiskers and gave a thoughtful frown to his tail. "You remember that yesterday morning we gave those shiftless Chatter-Reds the very last nut we had," went on Mrs. Squirrel, putting her paws in her apron pockets (a very bad sign, I assure you; it meant that something was going to be done, and done quickly).

Mr. Squirrel went on stroking his whiskers. This seemed the only reply he could muster. He knew the facts of the case as well as his wife. Hadn't he invited the Chatter-Reds in? Hadn't he felt sorry for them because they looked so cold and hungry? Didn't he know that all fall, when the nuts were thickest, the Chatter-Reds had frolicked instead of getting in their winter supply? Didn't he caution them a hundred times, and hadn't they been rather saucy about it? They had! And yet, the day before Christmas they looked so forlorn he couldn't bear it. How they had lived as long as they had was something he did not like to think about. So in they trooped, five of them! They said very little and their noses quivered expectantly. The youngest of them, Charlie Chatter-Red, began to whimper. They could not stop him. And at last he said it right out loud. He said, and the tears rolled down his little cheeks like marbles spilled out of a boy's pocket, "I'm so hungry! I haven't had a thing to eat for two days!" And then he buried his head in his mother's lap and howled. It was all very sad. Mr. Squirrel had a consultation with his wife. They went in a corner to talk it over. When you yourself have just one nut left the day before Christmas, it takes a long time to decide to give it away. And one of the reasons that they had just one nut left was the fact that for some weeks past they had been helping these same shiftless Chatter-Reds! But Mrs. Squirrel was kind in spite of her sharp tongue, and she said that she supposed it was their Christmas duty to help out into seventy times seven! So the last nut, a fine, fat one it was too, was brought forth. Mr. Chatter-Red almost bowed himself in two with gratitude and all the little Chatter-Reds danced about like Indians. They whirled up so much dust in Mrs. Squirrel's living room that every one began to sneeze. At last they went home. And Mr. and Mrs. Squirrel stood and looked at all another. But they said nothing at all.

And here it was Christmas and nothing in the cupboard! "At least we can be thankful that we have no children," said Mr. Squirrel. "They won't have to go hungry on Christmas day." Mrs. Squirrel had nothing but a snort in answer to this. Mr. Squirrel crossed the room and stood looking out of the window. The landscape was not very cheerful—gray sky, bare trees and



"I'm So Hungry."

a cold wind that made one shiver just to hear it. A Merry Christmas indeed! Mrs. Squirrel still had her paws in her apron pockets. She seemed to be thinking very hard. The harder she thought the more she cocked her head on one side. She actually seemed in danger of bending it so far it would break off. Then the idea came. Back snapped her head! Out came her hands from her apron pockets! Over to Mr. Squirrel she marched and nudged him with her elbow. "My dear," she said, "I have thought of something!"

## Christmas Inconsistency

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

TWO men were finishing their Christmas shopping late one Christmas eve.

"Let's call a taxicab," said one. "We have so many bundles and it is starting to rain."

A little boy offered to get them one. He only had to go a few steps before he found one. And he held the door open wide for the two men as he had seen carriage starters and automobile starters do.

If he could only get ten cents now he would have enough. That would buy his mother's present. He wanted to get her a pink carnation. He had seen such beauties, and they were ten cents apiece.

One of the men paid no attention to him. The other fumbled at his

"What is it?" demanded Mr. Squirrel whirling about. "Put on your best coat, polish up your shoes, take your silver-headed cane and we'll go for a walk on Christmas morning!" "But Sabrina," (that was Mrs. Squirrel's name) he protested, "I really can't see what taking a walk has to do with getting anything to eat."

"You begin to get on your coat and shoes, and I'll tell you," answered Mrs. Squirrel. She whisked about like a girl. You would not have believed she could be so spry. While she was tying her bonnet under her chin she told her plan to Mr. Squirrel.

"Sandy," (that was Mr. Squirrel's name) "the children living in the big house across the road always have a stocking full of good things on Christmas morning. I have seen them come out and scatter crumbs to the birds and tie bits of suet on the twigs of trees. Perhaps if we went walking by they would throw us some nuts. We don't care to beg, but it is only fair that they, who have so much and are so kind-hearted should spare us a little on Christmas morning."

Mr. Squirrel thought this an excellent plan, and gave his shoes such an extra polishing that they nearly put his eyes out. It all happened just as they had hoped. When they approached the big house across the road, there were the children outdoors scattering crumbs and grain. One boy was climbing a tree with a bit of suet tied to a string in his hand. There was a good deal of shouting and laughing going on, and to tell the truth the squirrels were a little timid. But when one is hungry, it does not pay to be afraid.

As soon as the children caught sight of them they shouted louder than ever. "Oh, oh!" they cried, "see Mr. and Mrs. Squirrel! How nice they look! Let's give them some nuts!"

And if you will believe me, those generous boys and girls that lived in the house across the road poured out such bags of nuts and goodies that



Busy the Rest of the Morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Squirrel were busy the rest of the morning taking them home. And they asked the Chatter-Reds to join them and fill up their larder, too! So every one had a Merry Christmas and Mrs. Squirrel did not have to put both hands in her apron pockets for months and months!

"COME AN' GONE!" IN THE days before prohibition, an old, southern dorky was wont to celebrate Christmas with a quiet and solitary bottle of liquor. Upon one occasion he was going home with his prize under his arm, when he stumbled on the curbstone. The bottle slipped, fell and broke, spilling the contents all over the pavement. The old dorky regarded the catastrophe with gentle mournfulness. "Dese, now," he murmured, "Christmas come an' gone!"

Christmas Neckties. Some individual with leisure and curious mind has figured out that 90 out of every 100 men receive a necktie as a Christmas gift. The estimate is conservative, but how many of the neckties so bestowed are worn by their recipients? The giving of neckties is a perilous proceeding always, for a necktie is essentially a matter of individual taste. Many a man gets neckwear at Christmas that he could readily enough admire as part of a curtain or a drape, but that he would wear only under the compulsion of a gun leveled at his head.

FINEST EVER. Does Jack send you good Christmas presents? The finest I ever exchanged.

pocket. "Here, don't be silly, you'll give the child bad ideas," said his friend. "He really didn't do anything. He will think he can beg for anything. That's a bad influence you're exerting," he muttered on, as the man who had fumbled at his pocket drew forth a shiny ten-cent piece and gave it to the boy, whose pale face and dark eyes lighted up in joy. Later they stopped in at a restaurant to have something to eat. The man who had reproved the other for the ten-cent tip to the small boy handed the waiter a large tip in advance, which made the waiter fawning in his attentions. "We'll get better service," he explained, "and then, too, it's Christmas time."

But the friend who had been reproved said: "You don't think you're exerting a bad influence by any chance, do you?"

And the boy bought the carnation and went home, successful and happy, but the waiter snubbed the next customer because he failed to get an exorbitant tip.

# Regina's Christmas Tree



REGINA gazed despondently out of the window. A light snow was falling like millions of sparkling diamonds and pearls, yet Regina saw nothing. Her Christmas tree had not come!

It mattered not that the day was a wonder day and that the eve of Christmas was close at hand. Nothing mattered to Regina save the fact that she had promised her

Sunday school class a glorious tree, and that now there was no tree for them.

She argued with herself that she might have known that the New York shops could not be relied upon to send a tree to the suburbs at so short a notice, but that did not help the situation.

Regina shrank from facing those 12 little girls whose smiles would vanish in childish disappointment when they learned that the tree they had been promised was not to be theirs.

The tears brimmed over and fell. Regina's vision was cleared and in the clearing she gazed directly at the miniature fir tree in the vacant lot next door. A sense of keen delight swept over Regina. After all, her children would have a tree!

Some 15 minutes later Regina appeared in outdoor costume. She had put on her gymnasium suit, high rubber boots and her father's great top coat. Over a riot of curls her snug fur cap fitted closely.

"You look for all the world as if you deserved your nickname," expostulated Regina's mother. "Regina, I do hope no one will see you."

Now, this nickname to which Regina's mother alluded with distress had been bestowed upon the girl by her father. It was Tommy—no more and no less—Tommy! And Tommy stood for tomboy. You see, the girl was no hot-house flower, even if she did teach a Sunday school class and weep with disappointment. In fact, her father insisted that the nickname fitted—and secretly he was proud that it did. For Regina was distinctly able-bodied. She could ride and swim. She could handle a 20-gauge shotgun and a casting rod. She was a notable mountaineer. She could paddle a canoe and sail a boat. And she cared a lot more for out-of-doors things than she did for dances and for social functions. Her idea of happiness was a camp in the woods.

"There's no one for miles around," Regina laughed, and shouldered an ax. "Unless people who live in the bungalow turn up—I will have the world to myself." She picked up a big tub with her free hand and trudged off toward the fir tree in the vacant lot.

Regina's eyes were too intent on her mission to see that a thin curl of smoke was twisting from the chimney of the bungalow that rambled in the lot beyond the vacant one.

Regina drew near the coveted tree and her heart expanded lovingly. "What a little beauty!" she exclaimed half aloud.

The little tree stood not much higher than Regina. Over its branches a veil of smoke seemed to linger. After a moment spent in admiration the girl put down her big tub and began to clear away the light fall of snow from about the roots of the tree. Her cheeks were gloriously red and the sparkle in her eyes rivaled the day itself.

When the snow was cleared Regina swung the great ax into the frozen earth. The ground scarcely responded to her strength. She swung again.

"Hey! What are you doing to that tree?"

Regina dropped her ax and gazed in the direction of the deep, gruff voice. A man was standing on the veranda of the bungalow.

"Night Before Christmas." The children march in procession from the handsome stone edifice of the Church of the Intercession on upper Broadway, New York city, and in the cemetery which lies between that thoroughfare and the Hudson river, gather around the grave. If the weather be not too wintry, Christmas hymns are sung and the poem is recited, beginning:

"Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.

MISSING NO TRICKS. Madge—I thought you and George were going skating. Marjorie—So we were, but when he saw I had my hat trimmed with mistletoe he asked me to go for a sleighride.

Modern Requirements. Dealer—This sectional Christmas tree is made especially for flats. Mrs. Newlywed—I'll need a base and only about three units, as I live in a kitchenette apartment.

Mistletoe. ROSES are for ladies. With shoulders soft and bare. Violets are for little girls. To shake in yellow hair.

Dahlias are for gardeners. And jonquils are for play. Grandmother chooses mignonette To decorate her gray.

Holly is for Christmas. It is a merry sight, Debonair and jolly, too. Dancin' and gay and bright. Usefulness is splendid. And so it seems to me Mistletoe's the best of all To deck a Christmas tree. Mistletoe's not lovely. But, now, remember this There aren't so very many Excuses for a kiss! —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Vanilla extract can be made artificially in the laboratory from oil of cloves, eugenol or other substances.

Fur Trimming. Fur-trimmed hats are now being extensively shown. Gray felt hats have brims of gray caracul or squirrel and black velvet ones are frequently embroidered with bright colored silks and edged with skunk or mole.

Vogue for Amethysts. Although the vogue for amber persists, there is beginning to be a distinct vogue for cut amethysts in pale shades. These are made into big beads and strung as necklaces which

moon I will call properly and in the evening—Christmas eve—he did not finish with words, for the hearts of both David and Regina were overflowing with tidings of great joy.

That evening Santa Claus drove up through the crisp snow and opened his great bags before the little tree. It was a wonder tree there in the vacant lot, and it was hung with a hundred electric bulbs. Six bonfires reared their flames skyward and around and about danced and capered 24 joyous children.

And when the moon was high in the heavens and the spirit of Christmas had entered into each heart, David and Regina drew the hand of children about them and led the young voices in the singing of joyous Christmas carols. And especially did this one, which Regina sang, please the children:

It came upon the midnight clear, That glorious song of old, From angels bending near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:

"Peace on earth, good-will to men," From heaven's all-gracious King; The world in solemn stillness lay, And even o'er its Babel-sounds The blessed angels sang.

Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;

Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on hovering wing, And even o'er its Babel-sounds The blessed angels sing.

Yes, with the woe of sin and strife, The world has suffered long; Beneath the angel-strain have rolled Two thousand years of wrong;

And man, at war with man, hears not The woe nor grief which they bring; Oh, hush the noise, ye men of strife, And hear the angels sing!

And ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way, With painful steps and slow— Look now, for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; Oh, rest beside the weary road And hear the angels sing!

And this one: Hark, the glad sound! The Savior comes. The Savior promised long. Let every heart prepare a throne And every voice a song!

He comes, the prisoners to release, In Satan's bondage held; The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken heart to find, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of His grace To enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, Thy welcome shout proclaim And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.

But even a Christmas tree celebration must come to an end. By and by the children were sung out and the fires began to get low and the voices of Regina and David trailed off into silence, and the two just looked at each other.

"Don't you think we'd better take the children in now?" said Regina at last. "The fires are getting low."

David was silent for a long moment. Then he said slowly and reverently: "The fires will never burn low—Regina. This is the night when the Great Spirit of Love was born into our world."

plain velvet frock is the fanciful ribbon cascade with streamers. These look what we please to term "Frenchy." Anyone deft with the needle and given to designing can make them. They are round, or oblong, or diamond shaped plaques, say six inches across, covered with flat we hand-made roses, and crinklings of metal ribbon interspersed with jewels and fancy nail heads in extreme cases of elaboration. Some are ruffled around with narrow valenciennes lace and always streamers of narrow ribbon fall in great number down to the bottom of the dress.

Headress is also a broad subject

ing favorites. Not a detail which adds to attractiveness has been omitted in this desirable knitted boy's suit. There is a white knitted collar with cord and tassels to match the cuffs and the wide knee border, with big pearl buttons, back and front, and this is music to the ears of small boys—there are pockets!

The knitted cap to go with it has a white border which is not only for appearance. It can be pulled down over the ears for protection against Jack Frost.

As for the handsome sweater and cap for little sister, it is of the quality kind. It is an exponent of knitted

of consideration. One can either make or buy pretty silver and rhinestone effects as above shown.

Is there anything quite so cunning as little tots clad from head to toe in woolly lambkin outfits of cap, leggings, sweater and mittens? Not only good to look upon, but think of the comfort in such warm protective clothing! It is a wise mother who has taken to dressing her children in knitted wear. Especially is this so, now that knitted outerwear for the

Knitted Wear for Little Tots.

juvenile outerwear brought to its finest interpretation.

The very wide hip belt at each side is an innovation, and the large crochet buttons impart an effective trimming touch. The large generous tam is in keeping with the knitted coat.

Contrasting Material. Combination frocks are the mode this season, except in the very tailored frocks, the bodice is usually of a different material from the skirt, or the coat contrasts with the dress. The contrast is more frequently of material than of color.

Accessories Are Important; Juvenile Knitted Apparel

THE art of good dressing is largely a matter of accessories. A costume is made or marred by the little details, the girdle, the collar, the headress and the like.

To be right up to the Paris mode one ought to have a bit of bandana printed silk somewhere about one's frock, and it is this very gay bandana motif which enhances the girly of our illustration. Another favorite pastime of Lady Fashion is to fasten everything at the waistline with some sort of a fancy clasp, such as pictured.

Quite the most charming accessory for the evening gown or afternoon

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kiddies has been brought to such a fine point of production that it includes all that can be wished for in appearance, with practical qualities.

New ideas are constantly being exploited in knitted clothing for the little ones. Such as, for instance, quaint Oliver Twist suits, entirely knitted, such as is shown here. Every little boy in the land who sees this picture will point his chubby finger and say, "I want a suit just like that."

Knitted outerwear departments and children's specialty shops carry these Oliver Twist suits in all the best colors, tan, gray, brown and navy blue.



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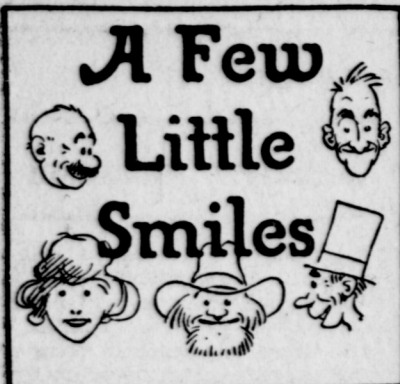
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## A Few Little Smiles

PLACED AT LAST

"I can't do a thing with Jones," said the manager. "I've had him in three departments, and he does all day long."

"Put him at the pajama counter," suggested the proprietor, "and fasten this card on him:

"Our night clothes are of such superior quality that even the man who sells them cannot keep awake."—Epworth Herald.

Johnny Was Right.

"What is an apprentice?" Johnny asked his father.

"One bound to another to learn his trade or profession and make himself generally useful."

"Then you're apprenticed to mother, aren't you, dad?" said Johnny.—London Tit-Bits.

Her Relatives Included.

"So you want to marry my daughter, eh?"

"I do, sir."

"Young man, have you considered her family in this matter?"

"I have, sir. I love that girl so much I'd be willing to put up with anything."

The Heaviest Part.

"My husband was taking part in a dramatic performance last night, and he is so hoarse today he can scarcely speak."

"Oh, really! Was he playing the leading part?"

"No, he was prompting."



A CINCH

Rabbit—Gee, this is a cinch. That fool city kid thinks I'm a bear or something.

Now Chasing Fleas.

They have a darling in their home—A fifty-dollar Pet—their hand that rocked the cradle. Now is busy combing fleas.

Nothing to Worry About.

Movie Actor—But, look here, if he's going to throw me into the rapids how am I going to get out?

Director—That's all right; you don't appear again!

A Telling Thrust.

Wife—I don't want to be bothered hearing about your business. Please leave that at the office.

Hub—Oh, very well. And I'll leave the proceeds of it there, too.

Correct Answer.

Diner (with menu)—Chicken croquettes, eh? I say, waiter, what part of a chicken is the croquette?

Waiter—The part that's left over from yesterday, sir.

He'd Know.

"What is eloquence?" asked the person who is fond of academic argument.

"You wouldn't ask that question if you had ever heard a football coach making a few remarks to his team just before the battle."

Adaptable Movies.

"Where are the scenes of this photo-play laid?"

"In the great north woods."

"They look familiar."

"Maybe you saw our photoplay entitled 'Lost in the Jungle of Africa.'"

The Telephone Trill.

"Our telephone operator is a very cultured young woman."

"Yes; but she appears to be a little uncertain on spelling. I can't make up my mind as to how many 'r's' she thinks there are in the word 'three.'"

Making a Choice.

Mr. Pennywise—I'd rather you'd take the \$70 hat instead of the \$10 one. Then, when you change your mind, it'll be just right.

His Wife—Stupid! I intend to change my mind twice.

Professional Advice.

The long climb up the mountain side was too much for the tenderfoot and he admitted it.

"I can't stand it," he panted, sinking on a rock. "My legs are all in."

"Waal," suggested the guide, helpfully, "why don't you hop awhile and rest 'em one at a time."

Bought by the Office.

"You say he's serving under the sheriff? Did the office seek the man?"

"Yes; and it took two deputies to bring him in."

Enjoying Themselves.

"Where are our guests?"

"The two men are in the smoking room comparing notes."

"And their wives?"

"In the drawing room comparing husbands."

Some Consolation.

Nib—I lost an opportunity of kissing Peggy in the conservatory last night during the dance I had with her.

Lick—Well, don't worry about it, I found it later.—Iowa Frivol.

## In the Limelight

### American Observer at Constantinople



It has been said that the United States sent a naval patrol to Turkish waters to observe what the warships of the allies were up to. That remark may be looked upon as one way—friendly or unfriendly—of intimating that, since the United States has not been at war with Turkey, the position of the American high commissioner, Rear Admiral Mark L. Bristol, has been somewhat more detached politically than that of his four colleagues. During his residence in Constantinople—Admiral Bristol first received his appointment in 1919 and has been longer in the ancient capital than any of the other high commissioners—his shrewd brown eyes have watched the course of many an intriguing scheme and his determined mouth has said what he thought, in season and perhaps out of season. As commander of the United States naval forces in Turkish waters, he has been primarily concerned with the protection of American interests in the adjacent territory. In the recent crisis the Department of State put at his disposal whatever ships he needed, in addition to his few destroyers and submarine chasers.

### Enter "Spirits From the Vasty Deep"?

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has an opportunity to win money with his photographs of ectoplasm, the mysterious substance which he contends is the link between the spiritual and material worlds and which he says records its presence on the photographic film. The Scientific American has offered \$5,000 in prizes for genuine psychic phenomena produced under conditions which it will name, and among them is a \$2,500 prize for a psychic photograph.

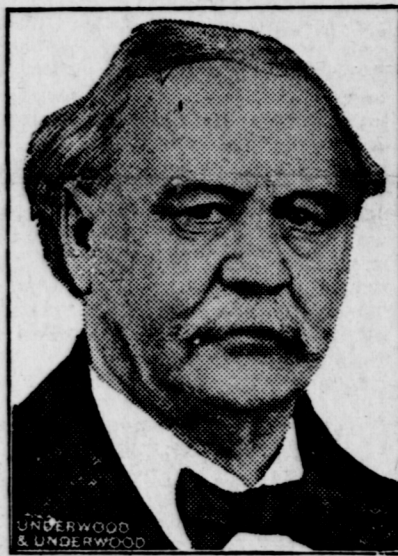


When Sir Arthur was in this country lecturing he showed a number of psychic photographs, many of which he said had been taken by himself under rigid tests which precluded fraud. Some of them were of persons dead, among them his son, and in nearly all of them the spiritual representation had been formed from the white substance which he called ectoplasm.

In its announcement, the Scientific American says: "On the basis of existing data we are unable to reach a definite conclusion as to the validity of psychic claims. In the effort to clear up this confusion and to present to our readers first-hand and authenticated information regarding this most baffling of all studies, we are making this offer."

"Always we have had soothsayers and haruspices, oracles and fortune tellers, witches and prophets; the medium of the latest 1923 model is but the same old thing brought up to date," an editorial in the magazine says.

### "Honest Sam" Ralston, Hoosier Senator



Samuel Moffet Ralston, who upset the Indiana bean pot by defeating Albert J. Beveridge for United States senator, is said to be the regular old-fashioned neighbor with the glad hand. "Honest Sam" is one of his nicknames. Carrying more than 250 pounds on a six-foot frame, the easy-going senator-elect has not shaken the early earmarks of the farm. He is in moderate circumstances and his wife is a skillful mistress of her own kitchen.

Mr. Ralston will assume in March, 1923, his second important public office. He served as governor of Indiana from 1913 to 1916. The outstanding feature of his administration was the fact that he held the state to an even course, with no spectacular attempts to make over the government.

Mr. Ralston was born on a farm near New Cumberland, Ohio, December 1, 1857. In 1865, with his parents, he came to Indiana. He attended and later taught the Owen county schools. He was graduated from the Central Normal college, Danville, and attended Valparaiso university for a time. He was admitted to the Lebanon bar in 1884. He practiced law there until he went to Indianapolis as governor.

### Mundelein to Be Made Cardinal in 1923

Archbishop Mundelein of Chicago is to be made cardinal during the next year, according to announcement made in Rome. He is fifty-three years of age and therefore will be the youngest cardinal. He was born in Brooklyn in 1869 and was graduated from Manhattan college, New York, when twenty years old. He then went to Italy for his theological course at the Propaganda in Rome and was ordained in 1895.



He became assistant secretary to Bishop McDonnell of Brooklyn and later chancellor of the diocese. In 1906 Pope Pius elevated him to the office of domestic prelate of the papal household with the title of monsignor, and the following year he was made a member of the Ancient Academy of the Arcadi, an honor never before conferred on an American. He was raised to rank of archbishop when he was chosen in late 1915 to fill the Chicago vacancy caused by the death of Archbishop Quigley. Before that he was auxiliary bishop of Brooklyn and titular bishop of Loryma from 1909 on.

### It's Tough to Be a Japanese Princess



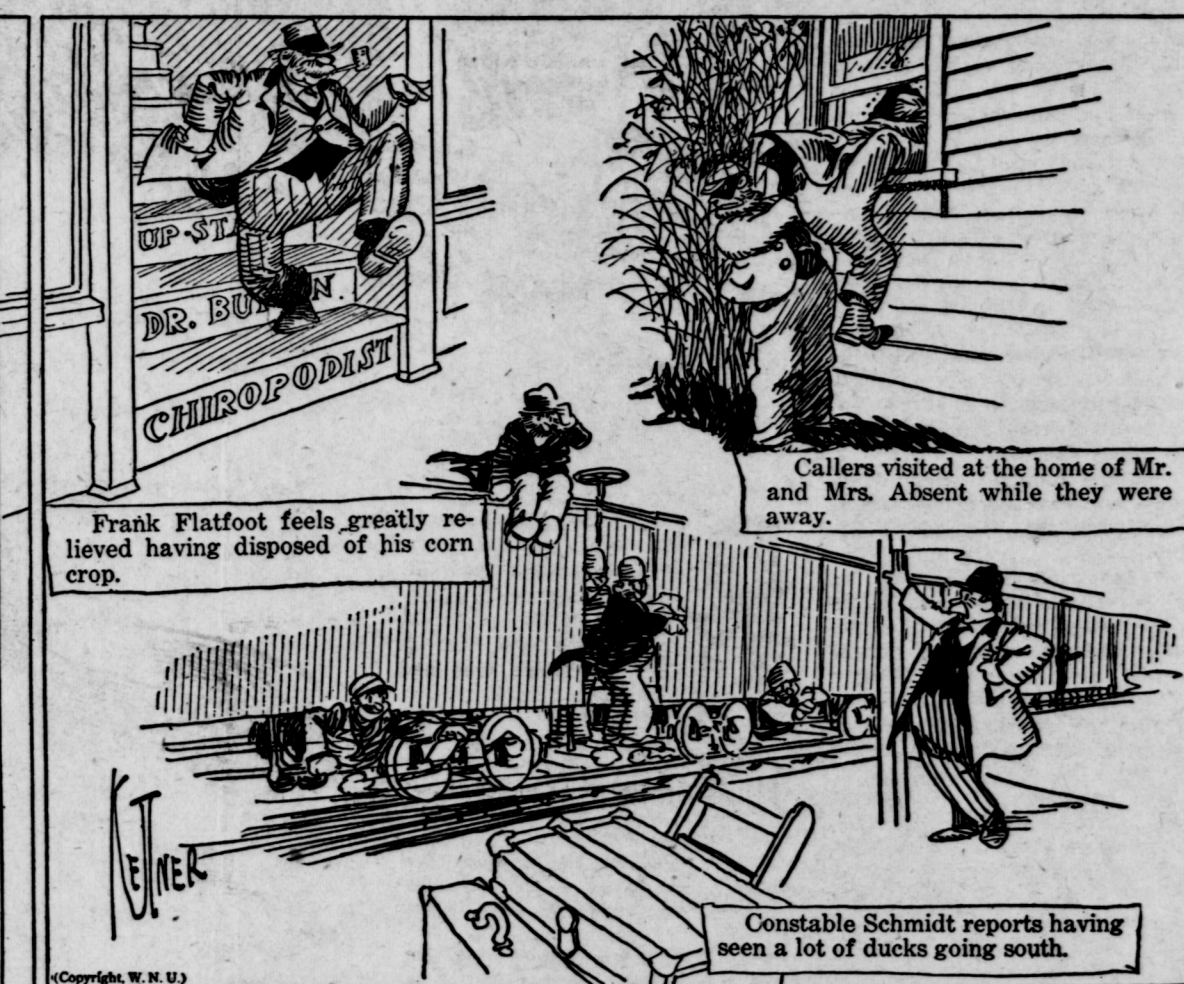
Princess Moto-ko-Otani thinks it is "tough" to be the daughter of the highest Buddhist priest in Japan and prospective sister-in-law to the empress. Which would seem to indicate that human nature is pretty much the same in Japan as it is everywhere else—What you've got seems cheap compared with what you want. You see, this Japanese princess is sort of set on flapper privileges—she'd like to wear short skirts, roll her own and have her hair bobbed.

Anyway that's what she said at intervals between San Francisco and New York as she headed East for an American school. She's to have two years of schooling in this country. She will live with her guardian, Yonezo Okamoto of Colonial Heights, Tuckahoe, N. Y. Then she returns to Japan and high life.

"I am a profound admirer of all things American," she said. "Particularly the freedom of thought and action granted women here." Her brother is engaged to the sister of the future empress of Japan.

## OUR COMIC SECTION

### Locals



Frank Flatfoot feels greatly relieved having disposed of his corn crop.

Callers visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Absent while they were away.

Constable Schmidt reports having seen a lot of ducks going south.

### "Around Town"



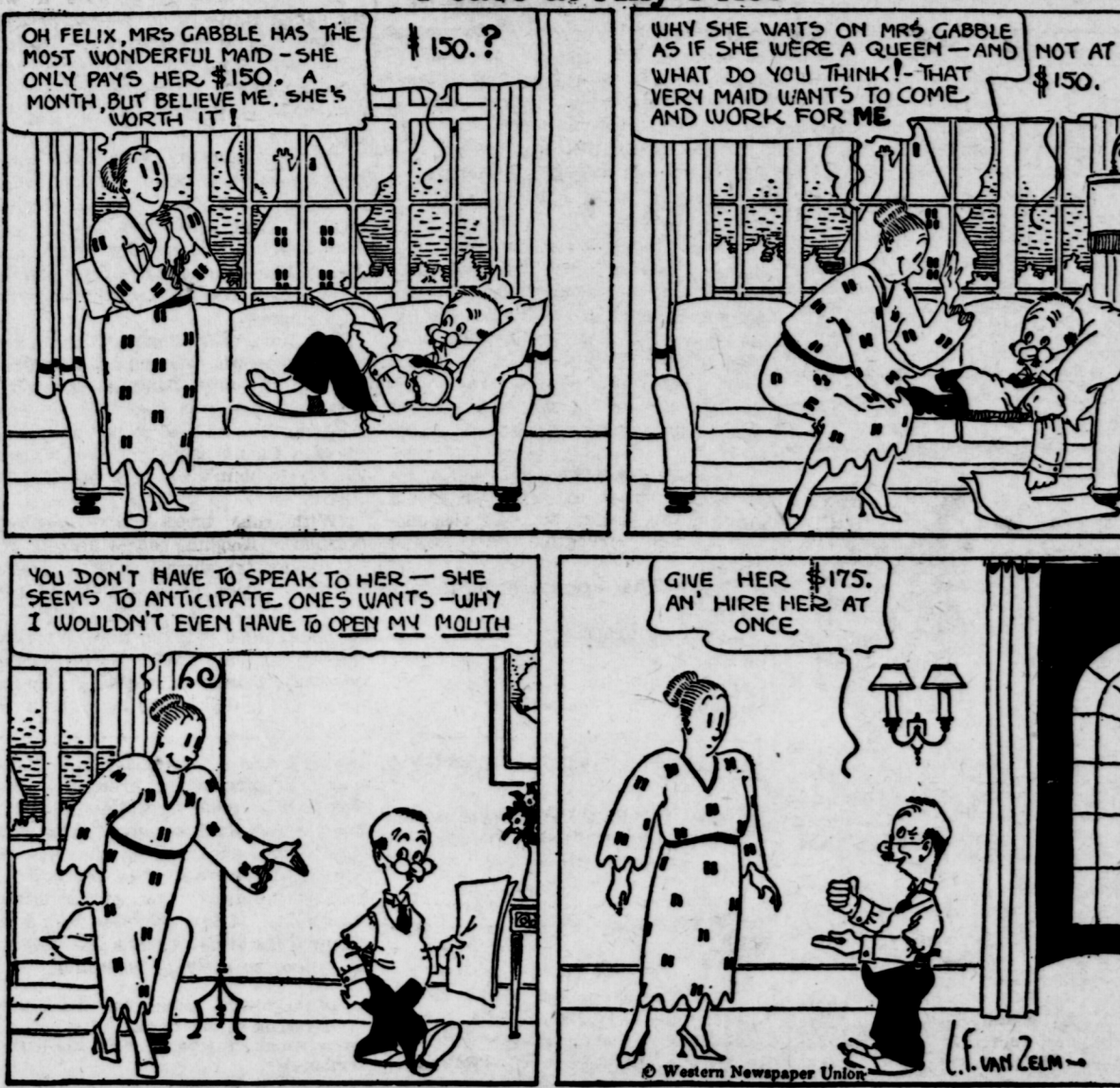
PAT DAVIS IS SPENDING A WEEK AT HOME RESTIN' UP FROM HIS VACATION

MIKE KELLY SPENT WEDNESDAY CAREFULLY PICKIN' UP COAL 'ROUND TH' YARD WITCH HE THREW AT TH' NEIGHBORS CAT LAST WINTER

AMOS SUNNY IS TH' BEST NATURED MAN IN TOWN—HE DON'T EVEN GET MAD WHEN USIN' A PAPER TOWEL

YOUNG WIMP BUGGS IS WEARIN' HIS MOUTH IN A SLING THESE DAYS. HE MISTOOK A BUMBLEBEE FOR A BLACKBERRY WHILE OUT BERRYING FRIDAY

### Peace at Any Price



OH FELIX, MRS. GABBLE HAS THE MOST WONDERFUL MAID—SHE ONLY PAYS HER \$150. A MONTH. BELIEVE ME, SHE'S WORTH IT!

WHY SHE WAITS ON MRS. GABBLE AS IF SHE WERE A QUEEN—AND NOT AT WHAT YOU THINK!—THAT VERY MAID WANTS TO COME AND WORK FOR ME

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SPEAK TO HER—SHE SEEMS TO ANTICIPATE. ONES WANTS—WHY I WOULDN'T EVEN HAVE TO OPEN MY MOUTH

GIVE HER \$175. AN' HIRE HER AT ONCE

### Have Heart and Pulse

Plants have a heart and pulse and a "blood circulation" very similar to that of the animal world. This is the sensational discovery of Sir Jagardis Chandra Bose, the famous Indian botanist. According to Sir Jagardis, great quantities of water are absorbed daily by the average tree. This water is driven up to the very top of the tree and then breathed out again through the leaves. Experiments were carried out

by Sir Jagardis at his botanical institute in Calcutta. He says there is no characteristic manifestation of animal life which could not be found in simple form in plants also. The plant has a heart beat and a "pulse" astonishingly similar to that of animals. Besides, it also reacts upon stimulation in almost the same way, and shows that it possesses a nervous system.

Emulation.

How happy would a man be could he imitate Herodotus! I do not say

in all his perfections, for that would be too great a wish, but either in the beauty of his discourse, or in the gravity of his sentences, or in the delicacy of his tongue, or (to be short) in a thousand other advantages, which make all those that would attempt it, despairing, drop their pens.—Lucian.

Men Embrace in Iceland.

In Iceland men kiss when they meet, but a man rarely kisses a woman.

THE SECRET of making good cocoa is in using

## BAKER'S COCOA

For its quality is good

The purity, palatability and nutrient characteristics of high grade cocoa beans are retained in Baker's Cocoa owing to the perfection of the processes and machinery peculiar to our methods.

MADE ONLY BY

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.

Established 1780

DORCHESTER, MASS.

Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free

## W.L. DOUGLAS

\$5 \$6 \$7 \$8 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes are actually demanded year after year more people than any other shoe in the world

BECAUSE W. L. Douglas shoes have been making a name for themselves for forty-six years. This experience of nearly half a century in making shoes suitable for Men and Women in all walks of life should mean something to you when you need shoes and are looking for the best shoe values for your money.

W. L. Douglas shoes in style, quality, material and workmanship are better than ever before; only by examining them can you appreciate their superior qualities.

No Matter Where You Live shoe dealers can supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes. If not convenient to call at one of our 110 stores in the large cities, get your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. Protection against unscrupulous profits is guaranteed by the same and price stamped on the sole of every pair before the shoes leave the factory. Refuse substitution. Prices are the same everywhere.

To Merchants: If you desire to order your business W. L. Douglas shoes, write for our special price list to W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., 20 Spruce Street, New York, N. Y.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U. S. A.

For CHRISTMAS Give your photograph by

## Backrach

Attractively framed and reasonably priced

Cleveland - 1747 Euclid Ave. Cincinnati - 111 Dixie Arcade

ENTIRE TRACT fine grazing or investment proposition. Just opened up 3,000 acres nice rolling, cut-over land, in heart of strawberry belt. Fine new gravel highway now under construction. Near N. C. Railway station. Market facilities the best. Pure artesian water. Delightful climate. Ten to twenty dollars per acre. Ordinarily will net enough first year on berries to pay for property. PRESTON & CARROLL, Hammond, La.

Levy County, Fla.—Adapted to cucumbers, tomatoes, melons, corn, cotton, forage crops, stock, grapes, figs, peaches, pecans. Sandy loam clay subsoil over limestone. Cash market. Hunting, Sec. Cham. of Com., Williston, Fla.

"How to Make Money" is the booklet that will make you open your eyes. 40 pages of facts. Tells you how. Send 50c. J. H. Newell, 102 N. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

BOYS, EARN MONEY! Sell Radio apparatus. No capital needed. Best apparatus, low prices. Write today for proposition. WALTER J. DUDLEY, 40 Louis Nidge, DAYTON, OHIO.

Recorded, 99-Yr. Ark. 234-Acre Oil Lease \$125.00. Intense Drilling Territory. No royalty. Fortune's oppor. J. Humphrey, Hot Springs, Ark.

Millions of Miles of Wire. A compilation of information as to the number of miles of telephone wire in the world shows a total of 52,680,000. Of this total the United States has 61 per cent and all the countries of Europe together 28 per cent, the remaining 11 per cent being divided among the other countries of the world.

### DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.—Advertisement.

Yes. Why? Martha Jane, aged five, was aroused the other morning when the fire alarm sounded. It was hardly daylight, and Daddy hurriedly dressed and went to the scene of the fire.

"Why," Martha Jane demanded when he returned, "did they have a fire before morning?"

Constipation generally indicates disordered stomach, liver and bowels. Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills restores regularity without gripping. Advertisement.

Time for One, Then. "Mama, Tige's begging. Must I give him a piece of my cookie?" "Of course you must—" "Well, I haven't any cookie!"—Life

It takes a dog and the boy who owns it to form a mutual admiration society.

Refreshes Weary Eyes

When Your Eyes feel Dull and Heavy, use Murine. It instantly Relieves that Tired Feeling—Makes them Clear, Bright and Refreshed. Sparkling. Harmless. Sold and Recommended by All Druggists.

## MURINE

for your EYES

W. N. U. CINCINNATI, NO. 50-1922



# A JOY FOREVER

Have you written on the ball bearing, long wearing, silent

L. C. SMITH & BROS. TYPEWRITER?

If not you have missed a real treat. To appreciate the value of this typewriter you must see and write on it.

## OUR REPRESENTATIVE

Will gladly demonstrate to you the many features that are making our machines so popular wherever they are used. We aim for our own product to advertise itself. Our representative will be in your town the coming week.

SEE AND WRITE ON THIS MACHINE

**L. C. Smith & Bros.**  
**Typewriter Co.**

SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Standard Typewriter Exchange

LEXINGTON, KY.

S. A. Hurst, Representative

**LION GLOVES**



**MULLINS & FAIRCHILD**

THE QUALITY STORE  
Whitesburg, Kentucky

## More Horsepower For Less Money

The wise horse owner does not waste his money in hit-or-miss feeding methods. He selects a properly balanced, scientifically prepared feed, which will give him the utmost in horsepower for every dollar spent.

Tuxedo Chop is a complete ration for horses and mules. It contains just the right amount of protein and carbohydrates, in a palatable, nutritious and highly digestible form.

Tuxedo Chop is cheaper than oats, and better than oats. It costs less per feed, and delivers more in actual horsepower and horse-health. The Tuxedo Primer tells why. Ask us for a copy.

SOLD BY

S.T. Frazier, Whitesburg Ky



**TUXEDO CHOP**

## Fiction Story No. 7

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

The pleasant-faced woman who opened the door of the farm-house looked encouraging to Henry. Just the type who fell for any of the stock stories.

"Could you spare a poor man a bite of bread, lady?" Henry asked.

"There's liquor on your breath," said the woman, a little ominously.

Henry was prepared for that. Fiction story Number 7 met the occasion with pleasant-faced women at farm-house doors.

"I know it, lady," Henry whined, "but I got so despr't at times, thinkin' of the old home in Rhode Island, and the dear old mother who looks so much like you, lady."

The woman beamed so pleasantly that it never occurred to Henry that, while tramps are specialists in the types of women whom they meet at farm-house doors, the women at farm-house doors are also specialists in tramps.

"Well, come in," she said reluctantly. "There ain't no wood to be chopped, 'cos my husband's gone into town to buy a load, but I guess I can give you a bite of breakfast."

A few minutes later Henry's spirits were sensibly reviving under the stimulus of coffee, porridge, and bacon and eggs.

"Tell me about this old mother of yours," begged the pleasant-faced woman.

Henry had to pay for his meal.

"Oh, lady, she's the finest mother a feller ever had," he began. "One of them dear old ladies up in Rhode Island, you know. She's a saint, that's what my dear old mother is. Never misses church on a Sunday, and always brought me up fit and proper."

"It was craps did it, lady. I got led away by a bad gang in infancy and then I uster steal apples and run away from Sunday school. And by-and-by I took to smokin' and drinkin'."

"I broke me poor old mother's heart, lady. And so when I lost me job, I jest couldn't bear to go home and see her settin' so patient and prayerful in the chimney-corner"—this sounded masterly to Henry—"waitin' for me to reform, and so I beat it."

"Lady, me poor old mother thinks I got a fine job as a travellin' man, and when I get the price of a paper and envelope and a stamp I write to her tellin' her how well I'm doin'. But, lady, we who have fallen know too well the bitter fruits of sin"—another touch which Henry had got from an educated tramp he had once encountered.

"Yes, lady, there's many a dear old mother settin' in her chimney corner wonderin' where is her wanderin' boy tonight."

"That's true," said the pleasant-faced lady, wiping away a tear. "And you have no hopes in life?"

"Ah, lady, I know too well the fruits of sin now, and if I had a old suit and a pair of boots and a nickel or two to get a job with—"

"I'll see what my husband's got," said the pleasant-faced woman. "You set there till I come back."

She returned presently with a fairly decent looking suit of clothes and a pair of boots. She pressed a dollar bill into Henry's hand.

"Heaven will bless you, lady," Henry began.

"I'm doing it," said the pleasant-faced lady, "because of what you said about many a mother wonderin' where is her wanderin' boy. My poor, dear Charley—he went away six years ago and I haven't had a line from him. Often and often I wonder, with all a mother's love, where he is."

"Oh, he ain't come to no harm, lady. I guess your Charley'll turn up one of these days, as fresh as paint."

"Heaven grant it!" said the pleasant-faced lady. "A mother's love is everlasting, you know. My poor boy, go back to that old mother of yours, say 'Mother, I've sinned'—"

"Ah, lady, lady, you don't know how I'd long to—"

"She will forgive. A mother's heart always goes out to her son."

"I will, lady. I will. God bless you."

"And then, if my poor Charley never returns, I shall have restored one son to his mother."

The tramp took the hand she offered him and made his way down the pike. At the turn of the road he slapped his thigh.

"Easy, Henry, easy!" he soliloquized, whistling in the direction of the farm-house. "They always fall for it, that type of dame."

The woman stood at the farm-house door. "I hope Brother Tom won't be mad I gave those clothes away," she said. "Guess I almost believed I was married and had a boy when I was telling about him. They always fall for that tale, those hoboes that come along this way."

## Trees From Historic Verdun.

Chestnut trees are to be grown in England from chestnuts picked up in Verdun. Lord French, when visiting the camp, picked some up, explaining his intention of planting them in his grounds at home as future monuments to the glory of Verdun. The Verdun municipality has received hundreds of requests from England for chestnuts. Since the municipality is not in Verdun, but in Paris, the requests have been forwarded to M. Proust, the commissary of police, who remains in the town. He has done all he can to satisfy the demand, getting chestnuts and acorns dug out from what were once Vaux and Rouamont woods and from the public squares of Verdun itself.

**Dr. P. E. Sloan**  
DENTIST

Office at Seco, Ky.

Hours 8 a. m. to 4 p. m.

At Millstone, Ky. each Tuesday same hours

The biggest Sale by the biggest Store

# Clean Sweep Sale

FOR CASH ONLY

Begins Dec. 15 9 a. m.--Ends Dec. 23 9 p. m.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR EVERYONE

For months we have planned and prepared the many bargains for the people as a Christmas Gift. What more could be desired than double values in all your purchases? Farmers, you have reaped your harvests, and miners, you have felt the change for the better financially, but yet a dollar must be exchanged for a dollar's worth of goods. We now offer the entire community a chance to

REAP ANOTHER HARVEST--ONE OF BARGAINS

To the first ten men making purchase to the amount of \$10 at opening of sale will be given a

LATE STYLE HAT

To the first ten ladies making purchases to the amount of \$10 at opening of sale will be given a

GINGHAM DRESS

LADIES' DRESSES	LADIES' HATS	MEN'S SHIRTS	CALICO
were \$18, now \$11.98	were \$5 now \$2.78	work \$1.50 now .99c	was 20c now 14c
were \$7.50, now \$4.78	were \$6.50 now \$4.98	dress 2.50 1.89	was 17c now 13c
SKIRTS were \$15, now \$8.36	MEN'S SUITS	dress 7.50 4.78	Souisettes, pink, blue, white
were \$10, now \$6.25	were \$25 now \$16.25	CAPS	was 50c now 30c
LADIES' SUITS AND COATS	were \$30 now \$20.36	Everyday, \$2 now 1.25	BALL BAND RUBBERS
Coats were \$20, now \$10.88	were \$22.50 now \$14.57	Dress were 3.50 now 1.98	shoes for men \$6.50 now 4.32
Suits were \$25, now \$14.66	OVERCOATS	MEN'S UNDERWEAR	rubbers were 1.75 now 1.46
Suits were \$33, now \$21.50	were \$25.50 now \$18.28	2-piece were 1.25 .92c	OUTING
BLANKETS	Raincoats \$8.50 up	union, were 1.50 now 1.19	was 20c now 18 1-2c
were \$7.50, now \$5.99	MEN'S SHOES	DRESS GINGHAMS	MEN'S HATS
LADIES' SWEATERS	Work shoes were \$6.50 4.38	were 20c now 18c	were 3.50 now 1.98
were \$9.50 now \$5.66	were \$4.50 \$2.08	LADIES' HOSIERY	were 6.50 now 4.38
were 7.50, now \$4.98	were 3.50 \$1.88	were 50c now 24c	were \$8 now 6.78
LADIES' UNDERWEAR	Dress shoes were \$3.50 \$3.89	were \$2 now .98c	MEN'S TIES
was 75c, now 48c	were \$9 & \$10 \$6 & \$7	were 2.50 now 1.48	were 75c now 35c
was \$1.25, now 98c	MEN'S PANTS	GROCERIES	were 1.50 now 92c
was \$2, now \$1.57	Work \$3 to \$8 now \$1.25 to \$6	Coffee was 20c now 19c	NIGHT GOWN
LADIES' SHOES	Dress \$4.50 to \$12 2.98 to 8.98	was 35c now 32c	Ladies, were 1.50 now 99c
were \$8, now \$5.68	were \$3.50 1.98	was 50c now 44c	SCARF
were \$5 now \$3.78	MEN'S SWEATERS	SERGE, brown and black	Ladies, were 1.25 now 82c
were \$4.50 now \$2.98	were 7.50 4.98	was 1.25 now 73c	
were \$3.50 1.99		was 1.00 now 69c	

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## PRODUCE

Highest prices will be paid for all kinds of produce

FREE -- \$10 to the Customer Purchasing the biggest bill

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STORE CLOSED DAY BEFORE SALE STARTS

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**EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174**



## JUST OPENED

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INCORPORATED

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Whitesburg, Kentucky

WITH A FULL LINE OF

Drugs, Sundries, Soft Drinks and Patent Medicines

Prescriptions Filled by Registered Pharmacist

SERVICE GUARANTEED

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We are now prepared to fill all orders for all kinds of hardwood lumber, cut any dimensions desired. Give us your bill and we will be glad to fill it for you. Let us talk it over with you.

W.M. Hughes, Whitesburg

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106 acres good farm land on main road at Kings Creek, six miles from R. R. station at Roxana; 7 acres bottom land extra fine, 10 acres grass, 30a cleared, balance in poplar, oak, hickory and beech timber. 2 houses, out-buildings, storehouse, good fence of wire and rails, good well and spring, 2 gardens, 2 orchards, 1 mile to school, telephone in home; 106 acres best coal 49 in. solid vein. Will sell mineral or timber

separate. Reasonable price; call or write, W. R. Crace, Kings Creek, Ky.

## The Mountain Eagle Almanac

Soon the Eagle will issue for the benefit of its readers a beautiful 1923 Almanac. It will contain all kinds of valuable information and will be the first of its kind ever furnished by a local newspaper. The price of the book will be 15c per copy, but each paid in advance subscriber will get a copy free. Since the book is so valuable and costs so heavily we would be pleased for every reader to pay up in advance so they can get a copy. It will be circulated sometime along the last of December.

## Notice

Within Ten Days all outstanding accounts due the Mountain Eagle and on which statements have been rendered and personal solicitations made for payment, and now unpaid will be given to our attorney for collection. Kindly arrange your account if possible and save yourself and our selves of expenses.

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THE FINISHING TOUCH—  
to the well dressed man is a pair  
of LION Gloves - well stitched -  
carefully made - snug fitting  
AND  
They wear well.  
GET A PAIR TODAY!

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**EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174**



For Sale at Your Dealers  
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND  
EAGLE MIKADO  
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY NEW YORK

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